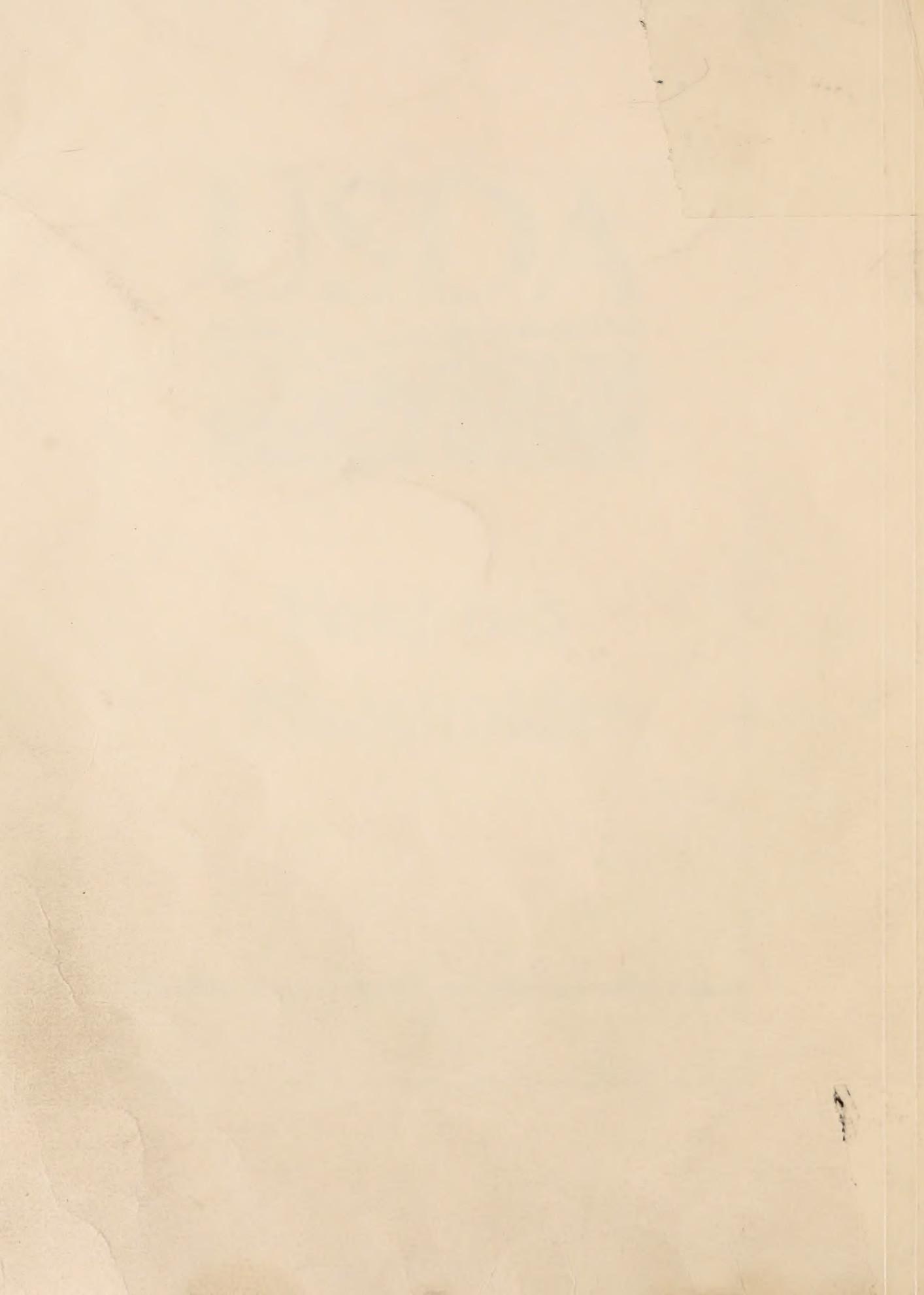


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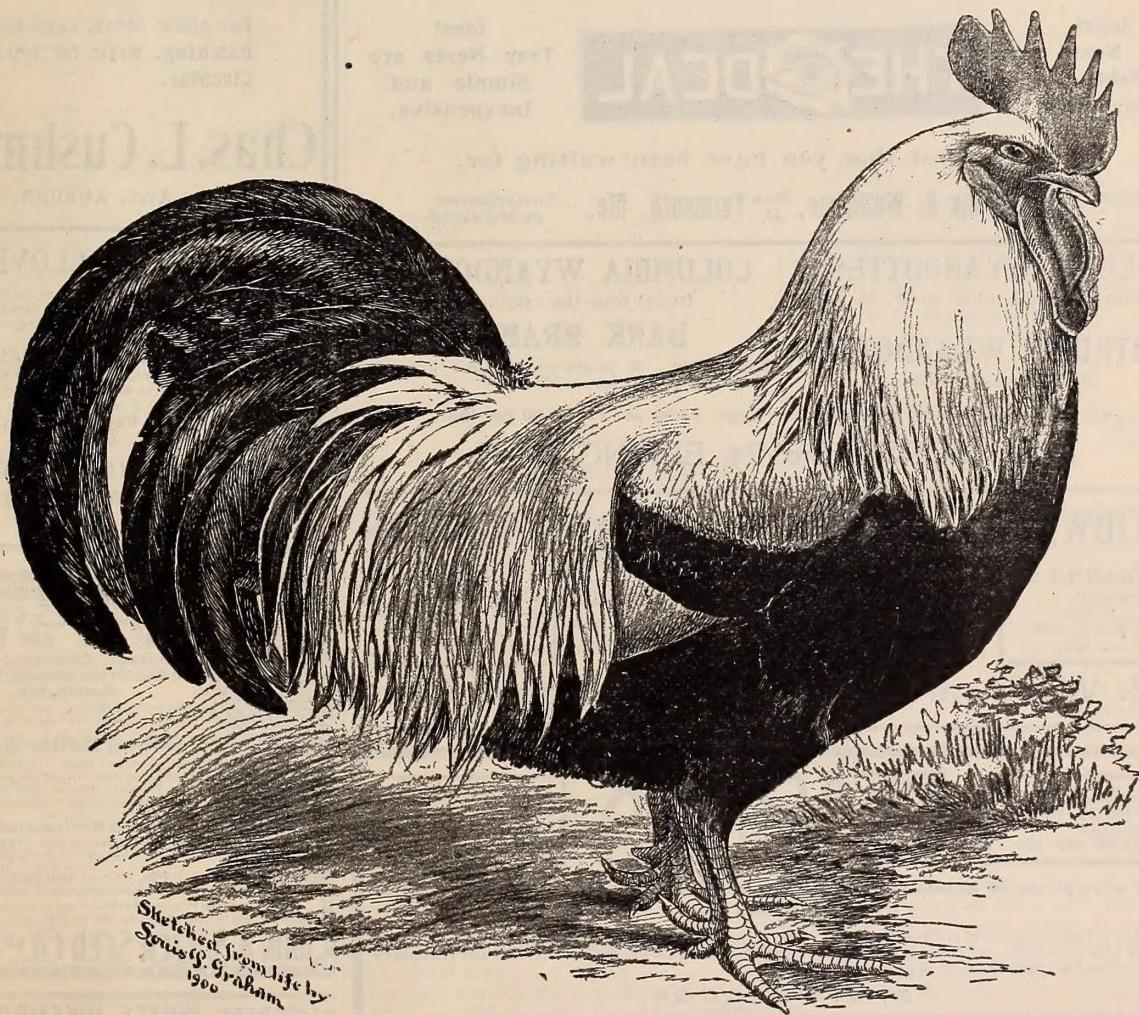
ESTABLISHED 1899 AS THE POULTRYMAN AND POMOLOGIST.

DEVOTED TO PRACTICAL POULTRY CULTURE.

Vol. 3.

Freeport, Maine, February, 1902.

No. 6.



SILVER GRAY DORKING COCK.

A Repeated Winner at Boston and New York Shows. Owned by Watson Westfall, Sayre, Pa.

Bargains in Advertising Space

A YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION GIVEN WITH EACH ORDER.

\$1.00 pays for a 40-word Business Card, 4 months.
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Place it in the Eastern Poultryman for Business.

We cultivate a fertile field, and advertisers who sow their seed therein will reap a harvest.

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Trap Nests are
Reliable and
Convenient.



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Simple and
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The Trap Nest that you have been waiting for.

Circulars free. Frank O. Wellcome, Box D, Yarmouth, Me. Satisfaction guaranteed.

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The Beauty Breed. Line bred, 10 years.
Always winners.

PARTRIDGE WYANDOTTES

Best Western strain.

All stock sold strictly on approval. Eggs, \$2.00 per 15, \$6.00 per 100.

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COLUMBIA WYANDOTTES

Direct from the originators.

DARK BRAHMAS

Extra fine. 30 years experience breeding show birds.

WOODWARD'S BARRED ROCKS ARE WINNERS.

At Nashua:

1, 2, 3, Cockerel.
1, 2, 3, Pullet.
1 Pen, 2, cock.
2, hen.

Seventy-Five Pullets & Cockerels

for sale at "live and let live" prices. EGGS FOR HATCHING, \$3.00 per setting, from the best matings I ever owned.

At Boston:

in hot competition, on two entries, won 2d pullet, 5th cockerel, and two specials.

J. H. Woodward, Box 34, Dunstable, Mass.

EGGS from pens headed by my winning males.
\$2.00 per 13.

PEACOCK

THE BARRED ROCK SPECIALIST
OF KENT'S HILL, MAINE,

EGGS from pens containing my, winning females.
\$2.00 per 13.

Won more prizes on Barred Rocks at the Maine State Show than any other exhibitor in Barred Rock Class,

winning 1, hen, 2, cockerel in Open Class; 3, cock, 1, hen, 1, cockerel, 2, 4 and 5, pullets in Maine Class; also 7 specials. Stock for sale. Agents for PRAIRIE STATE INCUBATORS and Humphrey Bone Cutters at special prices. A good hatch guaranteed.

E. E. PEACOCK.

WHITE WYANDOTTES

STOCK and EGGS FOR SALE. Correspondence Solicited.

POLAND POULTRY FARM,

R. L. KIMBALL, Proprietor.

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POLAND, MAINE.

ROSE COMB
WHITE LEGHORNS
EXCLUSIVELY.

2d Cockerel, Boston, 1901, 1st Cockerel, Boston, 1902, head my yards. 5 firsts, 2 seconds and special Fitchburg, 1902, on two entries, and many others. A few eggs for sale at \$3 per 13. Orders booked now.

Julian W. Phillips,
South Framingham, Mass.

I WILL SELL

50 Light Brahma Cockerels AND 10 COCKS.

Large, vigorous, healthy
birds, suitable for market
breeding,

At \$2.00 Each.

For show birds, eggs for
hatching, write for 1902
Circular.

Chas. L. Cushman

231 Minot Ave., AUBURN, ME.

GREEN CUT CLOVER.

1-8 inch lengths. No long stems. \$1.50 per 100 lbs.
\$2.60 per 200; \$6.50 per 500. Clover meal 30 cts. per
100 higher. Discounts on large orders. Formula,
Niagara Poultry Food, \$1.00.

1000 HEAD OF CHOICE BREEDERS.

Pure White Wyandottes, Mammoth Pekin Ducks,
Red Belgian Hares, \$1.50 each. R. I. Red Cockerels,
\$.20 each. We own 7 regular and 2 special
prizes on our stock at Pan American Poultry
Show. Poultry supplies. Circulars free.

W. R. CURTISS & CO.,
Niagara Farm, RANSOMVILLE, N. Y.
BOX 9.

GREEN RAPE costs
25 cents!
per TON!

Greatest, Cheapest Food
on Earth for Sheep, Swine,
Cattle, etc.

Will be worth \$100 to you to read what
Salzer's catalog says about rape.

Billion Dollar Grass
will positively make you rich; 12 tons
of hay and lots of pasture per acre, so
also Browns, Peacock, Speltz (400 bu.
corn, 250 bu. oats per acre), etc., etc.

For this Notice and 10c.
we mail big catalog and 10 Farm Seed
Novelties, fully worth \$10 to get a start.

For 16c., we mail 150 kinds of Flower
and Vegetable Seeds and catalog.
Salzer's Magic Crushed Shells.—Fest on earth. Sell at
\$1.35 for 200 lb. bag; \$3.75 for 500 lbs.; \$5.50 for 1,000 lbs.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LA CROSSE,
WIS.

PEDIGREED WHITE WYANDOTTES.

These are trap nest layers, well up to the standard.
Yearlings with egg records from 180 to 218 and selected
pullets that promise to equal and exceed their
mother's work, compose our breeding pens this year.

Eggs from these pedigree matings, \$1 for 13.

If you are starting I can help you. If you have
started and have not better, I can still help you.
Particulars a pleasure.

BOX 506.

C. M. BROWN, FREEPORT, MAINE

Black MINORCAS
2d Hen, 2d Pullet, at
Boston, 1902. D.
Brahmas, S. or R.
Partridge Cochins,
C. W. or B. Leghorns,
Black Langshans,
Colored Muscovy
Ducks. Stock cheap

GREENE BROS.

224 Pleasant Street, LEOMINSTER, MASS.

The Eastern Poultryman.

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No. 6.

Hints for the Beginner.

(Written for the Eastern Poultryman.)

Find out what *your* market wants. White eggs are just as good as brown eggs unless your market will pay more for brown eggs.

Sometimes the buyer says that he will pay more, but when you get the eggs he won't.

Avoid the buyer who pays twenty cents and sells for forty. Keep posted.

Pure bred fowl are worth more per pound than the mongrel bunch of bones and feathers, but you may have to figure some to get more.

A hen is a hen and all hens are the same with some buyers.

Find an honest buyer and be honest with him.

The bag should be clear of the floor when weighing the fowls.

Don't let the buyer take his dog into the hen house to catch the hens.

"A warm house" is a term that is often misunderstood. Artificial heat is not good for hens.

A warm hen house is one that retains enough of the animal heat of the fowls so that they are comfortable.

Avoid drafts along the floors.

Ventilate so that the circulation of air will be slow.

Unless the pen is very much crowded the house should be tightly closed at night in very cold weather.

Air out thoroughly during the day.

Empty the water pails at night and give warmed water in the morning. Ice water will chill the birds and there is no excuse for having it. Better give no water at all than ice water all the time. It is worse than snow.

Give water an hour before or an hour after feeding the mash, if mash is fed in the morning.

The state of Maine hen is a cold weather bird. Don't tell your neighbor how to feed until you learn how yourself.

"Doctors disagree" but every quack is not a doctor.

Every case of swelled head is not the roup.

Stop up that crack or hole over the roosts.

Don't get the swelled head yourself.

When you visit a poultryman ask questions; don't waste your time and his telling what you know, but find out, if you can, what he knows. If he isn't a gentleman, hunt up one that is.

The radical man is in a rut—sometimes.

Your favorite breed may be the best for you, but you are not everyone.

Don't blame a breed for the faults of a strain of that breed.

When a man tells you that a certain breed are the greatest layers in the world ask him how he knows. His experience doesn't prove anything whatever in a question of that kind.

Forcing for eggs spoils the breeders.

Grain, greens, grit and gumption are the four corner stones of the business.

Add a little meat.

Add a little salt.

Add a good deal of uncommon sense, a comfortable house, regular attention and exercise. Take some of the exercise yourself.

Don't forget the ground oyster shells. Make the birds scratch. An idle hen is a charity patient.

If you feed three times a day be careful and not feed too much at night and in the morning.

Don't feed too much in the morning, anyway.

Don't feed too much at night.

No one can tell you how much to feed unless he is right with your birds, and then he might make a mistake.

What some men feed their flocks year in and year out might kill yours "deader than a door nail" in six weeks.

Are your birds glad to see you?

Confide your troubles to the Editor; he will help you.

Be kind to your birds, but not sentimental.

We have hardy birds in Maine and they lay eggs.

They have the same kind in other places, too.

Some of them came from here.

Some of them didn't.

Yarded hens lay better and pay better than those that are allowed free range. The exceptions only prove the rule. It is nature's law or it would not be so.

Nature is kind to the hen when she supplies her with an intelligent owner to care for and protect her.

Pure food, pure water, pure air and exercise are necessary for health.

The healthy hen that has been bred from good layers will be a good layer if she is fed right, unless she takes back to some unproductive ancestor.

It is the inside fat that interferes with egg production.

Corn is one of the best foods for hens.

Don't feed too much of it.

Some breeds require more corn than others.

The climate makes a difference, also. So does the construction of the hen house.

Corn makes animal heat.

Cracked corn is better for laying hens than whole corn.

Parched corn is good in the winter.

Aim for the 200-egg hen by breeding from persistent layers.

Aim for the Standard of Perfection also.

You may not get 200-egg hens or 99-point birds, but you will get nearer to your ideal if you aim high.

"Try never was beat."

Don't listen to the chronic objector. He is trying to show how wise he is. He tears down. The enthusiast builds up.

Beware of the demagogue.

Look it up.

He is the man who tries to please people by agreeing with them even when he knows that they are wrong. He gets his job in that way.

He is as bad as the anarchist, but

usually dresses better.

The mongrel and the "grade" hen are back numbers.

"Crossing for eggs" is an old-fashioned notion that has lost many a man many a dollar.

The results are merely temporary.

Crossing different strains in the same breed is just as good and saves the breed.

There are lots of great big, one-man flocks in Maine that pay a fair profit. They would probably pay better if smaller and the methods improved.

Begin small with a few birds and go slow.

Don't be a "something for nothing man."

Suppose every one was that way; to whom would you sell *your* goods?

The advertisers in reliable journals are mostly good fellows. If you are not wholly suited "write a polite note to the seller" telling him why.

If he refuses to use you right, send a polite note to the Editor.

Business men are busy and mistakes will sometimes happen.

Don't be a kicker.

Avoid gossip.

Gossip is the greatest liar in the world.

ANON.

Don't Slight the Brown Leghorn.

(Written for the Eastern Poultryman.)

I began to raise Single Comb Brown Leghorns ten years ago and they are still with me in ever increasing numbers. I bought the first ones simply because I was taken with their appearance. Their pretty brown plumage and large brilliant combs with their proud and spirited carriage was very attractive to me. I have followed the Standard as nearly as possible in selecting my breeding stock and I think my birds are much handsomer than when I began with them. They have many good qualities and few of the bad qualities, like walking over an eight-foot fence and flying over a barn if anyone came within a rod of them as I have read not long ago of their doing in certain poultrymen's yards. Why? I don't drive them with sticks and stones—if I did I should probably obtain like results. My Leghorns are as tame as any fowl I ever owned unless I except a dozen Buff Cochins which I use for incubators and brooders, and which always run toward me expecting to be picked up and petted.

If anyone wants a peaceable, friendly fowl that they can pet to their heart's content and have them thrive and lay well, too, I think the Buff Cochin is the kind. They can't scratch much and they can't fly over even a very low fence and they are the finest grained and tenderest dressed poultry that I have ever eaten. The Leghorns, however, are the workers. They are busy from dawn till dark and woe to the bug or worm that comes within forty rods of their quarters. They serve him up as fresh egg the very next morning and at once start out after an-

other one. They lay a large number of large white eggs and I am very certain that they consume a third less grain ration when on range than any of the larger breeds. They are hardy. I have no sick birds and seldom have one die, unless its head is cut off, and the chicks are easily reared and eggs very fertile. Last year I incubated about 1,800 eggs brought me by many different people and of several different breeds, many of them brown eggs. My own and other Brown Leghorn eggs averaged fully twenty per cent better in fertility and vigor of chicks when hatched. They are practically non-sitters but those that become broody make good mothers. I'll trust a Brown Leghorn when thoroughly broody to hatch every fertile egg under her, and I always give them a good nest full and when hatched she will raise them if any thing can. If she happens to step on them it doesn't hurt them any, she is not heavy enough. As to their size. Like the Dutchman's rose, "you can't have all tings mit one rose." If you wish to eat chicken and one isn't enough, cook two. I claim that the flesh of a good fat Leghorn is as good as a good fat bird of any other kind, and they grow to broiler size as soon as any.

I think no one will deny that I like Leghorns and liking them I wish to speak a word for them, for nearly every one who speaks through the papers extols either Rocks, 'Dottes or Reds. Don't pass by the lovely little Leghorn.

MRS. H. M. PERCIVAL.

Thoroughbreds vs. Cross Breeds.

(Written for the Eastern Poultryman.)

I believe in thoroughbred fowls. They are hardy, vigorous, best of layers and are excellent for dressed poultry. The cross breed fowl cannot be superior to the carefully bred thoroughbred and there are several ways in which they may be inferior. Breeders have found that often the crossing of two strains of the same breed is detrimental to improvement. Isn't it reasonable to expect similar results when two breeds are crossed. It seems to be quite a common opinion that crossing two breeds will give more vigor and greater egg producing qualities. If my fowl lacked one or both of these qualities instead of getting a male from another breed I should get a thoroughbred one of the same breed from a breeder who makes these qualities prominent in his breeding pens. I believe one breed to be better than several for the market poultryman. From his standpoint the cross-breds might give as satisfactory results but still I should feel sure of getting desired results from the carefully bred thoroughbreds.

Take any of our American breeds, the general purpose fowls, how can one improve their practical qualities by crossing? They have good laying records, individuals having records above 200 eggs a year. I don't see how we can improve that much for eggs even if a Leghorn or Minorca male is used. Also what breed can we mate with them to improve their meaty carcass? We will get much better results by selecting as breeders, birds strong in the desired qualities than by crossing breeds.

I say take a breed and breed it very carefully, trying to retain and improve the desired qualities and to gradually eliminate the undesirable ones.

E. T. PERKINS.

Strange Things in the Poultry Line.

It is passing strange that people will be deluded (usually self deluded though) into the belief that they can make poultry raising pay so well, if just they set themselves about it, that every known breed to the standard, and a few breeds besides perhaps, will return them dividends so magnificent that they have been little less than idiots that they have not long ago taken up the breeding of them all. I know just what that spirit of enthusiasm is though. Have several times been stricken with it myself in high or mild degree, but thus far I have managed to escape the everlasting trouble I should have gotten myself into had I let enthusiasm run wild and good sense be trammled. I have heard the question argued in this wise and sometimes it has seemed quite plausible too, "Had I several breeds of the most popular varieties, I just know I should get more orders for both stock and eggs. There are so many people of such different tastes and ways of looking at things, that my one breed isn't returning me half the money I might be making. Had I several I could suit so many different people. Believe I'll try it." And many a woman (and man too) has tried it and to their very lasting sorrow and disgust. Others, however, less scrupulous and honest than scheming and designing, have gone on breeding varieties galore, never minding the scorings received when found out in duplicity and deceit.

Never did I go into the showroom myself, and spend an hour or two visiting the coops of different varieties of fowls, each variety represented by the very best the owner possessed, but that there swept over me a pang of jealousy at the thought that I did not own some just as good of every one of the sorts and kinds. Many a time I have stood with pocketbook in hand all but persuaded to invest in another breed or two. Visions of heavier trade, more money, eye-feasts daily of parti-colored and all sorts of bespangled birds filled my mind, and then, almost persuaded, was overcome just in the nick of time to extricate me from jumbles in the business which I so closely bordered on, for in every one of the handsome breeds of fowls there are points in favor that makes one covetous of ownership. But there would suddenly arise the other sides to the question, that embraced such points as enlarged and additional yards and houses, greater labor, great expense, more care, more hard hours of watchfulness, danger of mixing breeds, and the thousand and one other reasons for being strictly sensible enough to "let well enough alone." But, my! How a fancier's heart will bound and rebound at sight of the beauties. It is not hard to understand why people go chicken-wild. The only wonder is that any have escaped. And yet there really are people who disclaim any interest in the tribe, except as put upon the table in tempting fry, stew, or roast. I pity the obtuseness, and the eye dulled to beauty, of such people. Don't you?

But even poultry culture isn't all a sweet dream, nor yet a picnic. Not by any manner of means. But I never chanced to meet a kind of labor that came distinctly under that sort of caption. I have always found it hard work to work hard, and early in youth it was distinctly impressed upon my mind that all kinds of work is hard work if done thoroughly and right and in such a way as to make it pay. Because of physical inability to put a shoulder to the wheel of labor, very little

real labor was accomplished at my hands for many years. But I was never allowed to imagine that work was escapable or to be shirked, and was daily taught that all honest labor was uplifting and not degrading, and expected by the world of people who were able to take a hand in the bread-and-butter problems of the world. Never was grander sentiment drilled into minds of the youth of the land. Had no one been taught that old anarchistic sort of creed that makes people restless under the belief that the world owes them a living simply because they were brought into the world without volition of their own, we should find no drones hanging on to be supported, but all men and women honest citizens and workers in this great hive where workers of merit are always in demand. It is not strange, then, that having it forever and a day harped into my ears, and thus impressed upon my mind, that the majority of the world was made up of laboring people and that I belonged to that great majority, it was never a trial to me that I found in all my undertakings actual labor of both body and mind. Work was found to be instead a joy and a bliss and a blessing. When I began making poultry rearing a business I was not looking for picnics, hence was prepared to make dollars out of it where I might otherwise have missed finding even dimes. There is a joy in the dollars, and there is a truly greater joy in earning them. I have found so-called helpers to whom I paid wages, who objected to so degrading (?) work as taking care of chickens. One day a young man hired to do whatever he was asked to do about the farm, and a girl likewise hired to do what she was wanted to do, said one to the other, "Let's kick. Let 'er clean her own poultry houses or let 'em go; just as she chooses." Now, as this was work I had done hundreds upon hundreds of times, nor considered myself above doing, and as I considered myself of as fine clay constructed as themselves, and needing this work done and helpers in the work and both of them very much above their business (in their own estimation), they were soon hunting new places, and they lost an easy place to step into others tenfold more exacting and laborious. Even to the cleaning of poultry houses, the work of poultry rearing as a business is not objectionable. The fowls themselves make one any amount of hard, dirty work. But who particularly cares for that, so long as they grow into beauty and money value and are so companionable that one loves them for themselves? Not I. And whenever able, and time can be found, just so queer are my tastes that it becomes an actual pleasure to sweep and make tidy my poultry houses and rooms. For years I did just such work almost daily, and year after year. There came a time later when strength and health failed, and such work became a practical impossibility. Gradually it was taken up by other hands and done for me. Sometimes by hired help, sometimes by "my working partner." Then came the time, also, when at the desk I could so much better employ my time by work of dollar-giving kinds that it was found practicable to write more and labor less in other ways. But if one imagines deskwork and typewriting to be anything savoring of picnics and easy tasks, how mightily they have taken into themselves mistaken ideas they little know. But if one must be dropped which should it be? I have often asked myself when tired of writing and have hastened out to the poultry yards and to the barnyard to see

the biddies, the calves, cows and horses, and out among the trees to "commune with Mother Nature." "Surely not the biddies," I would say. "I couldn't live without them. I love them too well—the great high-flown beauties. They bring us pleasure, and they bring us such lots of dollars from time to time. They make the whole farm a place of hominess and prettiness. Surely not the biddies could I spare." Then, when I have rested from the eternal click of the typewriter and hasten back to make it speak again my thoughts, I say: "Surely not the typewriter. It's meat and drink and joy and happiness. I couldn't get along without it, or the business it represents." And I conclude to keep them both and never to abandon either so long as it may be my blessed privilege to work. Yes, privilege to work; for it is a privilege. And I can conceive of no greater calamity befalling one than that of a coming of a something or anything that might bring with it enforced idleness. I'd rather spend my entire output of days cleaning poultry floors and roosts than to live the life of enforced idleness. It's all very well to be idle at intervals when rest is needed.

I know of a feminine farmer who claims to have tried everything that might be grown on a farm (she says, however, that she does exclude hares and skunks from her farming attempts; has never tried them) and she has decided that hens and hay are the two best paying crops she ever put her hands to and her wits to work at. This woman is wealthy but she farms, even with her hands. She farms on paper, too; that is, she figures and plans, and she receives good sums for every experience, thought or suggestion that she can be induced to put on paper for agricultural papers and journals and for magazines. For, you know, it's quite the popular thing these days for even city editors to give much attention to rural pursuits. They solicit articles of such character; whereas there was the time when a woman who wrote of agricultural things found no sale for her productions outside of agricultural publications. Moreover, it seemed rather to lower her in the estimation of said city editors. But he seeks her out these days. He asks her to tell how she came to be a farmer and a stock and poultry breeder, and to tell of her methods of carrying on her business, and to talk of returns and of the way in which other women, too, may succeed—and all that sort of thing. Well, this woman of whom I speak has made a success of her ventures; and she is a genuine farmer, from choice—and there's many a man who would have been glad to have made her his choice. She makes hay (she supervises it all and gives her orders, and hired men carry them out) and she raises hens, and she handles market stock and breeding stock. She sells eggs for hatchings, and she often cleans out her own poultry houses. She dusts to death the lice on her chickens, large and small, and she feeds and waters and gathers eggs and markets them. She keeps a strict book account and is thus prepared to speak intelligently and without guesswork when she tells that she makes these two departments of her farm pay best. She is capable of telling what to build, how to build, and what and how not to build for poultry keeping. She is capable of giving advice in any number of ways that, given heed to, would help any new beginner or aspirant for poultry fame and income to make a success of the undertaking. She is so filled with poultry enthusiasm and lives so much in an atmosphere of poultry

literature and poultry companions (the birds themselves) that she says she has come to unconsciously classify in her mind every feminine stranger she chances to meet as a Wyandotte, a Plymouth Rock, a Cochin, or a Leghorn, and so on through the chapter of styles of build of breeds.

Verily, this poultry question is a weighty one and the business of poultry culture a very peculiar one. Neither lasses nor classes escape the infection of the always contagious chicken fever. And even men of the highest sounding professions, with all sorts of letters written before and after their names, are known to have so completely "gone daft" over chickens that their friends have feared for their reason and been heard to exclaim in dismal tones for their real profession. They have feared they would fall from grace, as it were and allow their lines of business proper to fall into disuse and be relegated to the top shelf of their memory and ambitions.

—Mrs. Nellie Hawks in *Western Poultry News*.

Early History of Light Brahmans.

"It was probably in 1848 or early in 1849 that the Brahma fowl were introduced into this country under the name of Brahma Pootra or Burrampooter, after the name of a river in India, from the banks of which they were said to have been imported, but the first record we find of them was in 1850 at the poultry exhibition in Boston. Indeed, it is claimed that some of those exhibited under that name then were not the genuine breed, but a cross of the Chittagong and another known as the 'ostrich' fowl. But the fowl exhibited there in 1851 were the progenitors of those we know now as the Brahma, and in 1852 they were to be found in the hands of several breeders who had purchased them in pairs and trios at the rate of \$15 to \$50 a pair. In November, 1852, one writer said he did not think there was a single pair for sale in New England, everyone who had them having sold all they were willing to part with.

"The Shanghai, Cochin China and the Chittagongs were imported earlier, as we find records of them as early as 1847, probably the first Shanghais ever imported. It is a little singular, to say the least, that there were several importations of Shanghai and Cochin China and but one of the Brahma Pootra, and that was a pair brought by an unknown sailor on a ship which was unknown that came from an unknown part in India. When it was desired to obtain more they could not be found in India, though there were red, or buff, as we would call them now, black and white fowl of large size to be found in Shanghai, Cochin China and the Chittagong province in India.

"The Chittagongs never succeeded in breeding true to feather or shape, and we have long been of the opinion that the true origin of the Brahma was a selection of a pair of the Chittagongs, or a possible cross between them and a selected Shanghai or Cochin, the male having been a white bird with heavily feathered legs and the hen or hens of the gray Chittagong with the dark hackles and small comb, or even a pea comb, short legs and heavier body than a male. By selection of breeding birds and close inbreeding they have been brought to their present form and to breed true to feather. Old engravings of the Brahmans, as shown in 1852, show a more upright bird, with longer legs and neck, and

breast not as heavy as good specimens shown lately, but that may have been in part the fault of the engraver, though pictures of the gray Shanghai of the same date resemble in form the Brahma as we have them now. If the Brahma is not a bird of American breeding from a cross of two or more of the imported Asiatics, it has been so much improved by the breeders here that we think they should have the credit of making it what it is.

"But there has been no breed that has retained its popularity so long, and none except the Plymouth Rock has ever been more popular, both with the fanciers and with those who keep poultry for eggs and for market fowl. We doubt if even the Plymouth Rocks hold as high in public estimation fifty years from the time of their introduction as the Brahmans do to-day, though they have greatly improved since we first saw them at a poultry exhibition in Boston in 1874, we think, though it might have been earlier. The Rocks then were not uniform in shades of color, though the barring was correct, and they varied much in form. To-day few breed more uniform in shape than the Barred Plymouth Rocks, though we have regretted to see that some appear to be mating to produce longer legged, longer necked and lighter breasted birds than we admire, more like the Dominique Shanghai, which were at one time imported, but never became popular." —*American Cultivator*.

Care of the Young Chicks.

It does not seem to make so much difference how the chicks are cared for after the first few weeks, but in getting them started too great precaution cannot be taken. The first few days of their life is the time when their every want should be attended to. Of course a great deal depends upon what you feed, but in our opinion much more depends on when you feed it. They should be fed as soon as possible in the morning and the last thing before dark. During the day every two or three hours is none too often to feed, and later until they are well along they should receive a feed at least four times a day. For the first few days nothing is better than bread crumbs slightly moistened with milk and after that Indian meal, then small grain. Some advocate an entire grain diet, and although we have not given it a thorough trial, from what we have experimented we believe the more whole grain you feed the less disease your chicks are liable to.

Always feed the chicks on a clean surface, a wooden dish made after the style we mentioned a short time ago is the best but if this is too much trouble to make simply use a planed board. Every morning before the feed is thrown out the board should be scalded and scrubbed clean, so it will be impossible for germs of disease to breed there.

In regard to coops, make them large and waterproof. Some prefer to have no floor at all, and move the coop from place to place, but when a heavy rain comes the ground under the coop becomes saturated if not flooded and if the chicks are allowed to sit on it, there is great danger of rheumatism and leg weakness. For litter, sand or hay seed make good material. Meat chopped fine or fine cut green bone is excellent for the chicks as soon as they can eat it.

How to Begin.

A LESSON FROM EXPERIENCE.
Written for The Eastern Poultryman.

This question has been asked me: "Supposing you were a young man and about starting in the poultry business, how would you do it, and what breed would you start with?"

Now the above question put to a man who has bred fancy poultry ever since 1872, thirty years next fall, would seem to most readers very easy to answer, but the more I think it over the harder the question seems to answer.

But supposing I was young and poor, I should have to start according to my means, avoiding debt if possible, for the greatest enemy of a poor man is most certainly debt. Interest money and poverty are not good friends.

The first thing to be thought of is location and a place must be leased or bought near some good market, for if I must ship eggs or poultry a long distance the express charges eats into the profit and if I am a long distance from the railroad, the time consumed in trucking the eggs or poultry to the depot is time poorly spent.

I say a place should be leased or bought because the man who moves around renting by the month or year, liable at any time to move, can't make much money raising poultry and would be foolish to try.

I would then, if I were not able to buy, lease a place for a term of say ten years near some thriving manufacturing center or city of fair size where I could be sure of a good market for eggs and all the poultry I could raise.

And I would get a place with buildings already on it, because it certainly does not pay as a rule to build on another's land unless you have a fair understanding about moving the buildings when your lease expires, and I would have writings drawn by some good lawyer and properly signed, witnessed and recorded, so there could be no possible misunderstanding about it when my lease run out.

Now as to land, I prefer good sandy soil, high and dry, but with good, never-failing water on it and plenty of good shade. It is a mistake to suppose that chickens can drink any sort of water. They need just as good drinking water as do horses or cattle, and you must provide it for them or you cannot raise good poultry, nor indeed much poor poultry. Nothing breeds sickness and death in a flock of chickens sooner than impure water.

If there should not be enough shade, you can provide excellent shade by purchasing some small pine trees about four feet high and setting them out. I like plenty of good shade, and you could so set these small pines that when the cold winds and storms of winter come they will act as a wind-break, thus serving two purposes, shade during the hot summer months, and warmth in winter, and besides, I have noticed that fowls will eat the green pine needles and that bugs and insects like the shade and that the chickens like the bugs and insects. This is what we call killing two birds with one stone.

I have often been asked why some good poultryman does not start raising chickens in the White Mountains. I am informed that all the big hotels there get all their spring chickens and eggs from Boston. I have given the matter much thought. The season opens about June 15, and ends October 15, a period of four months only. This would leave a period

of eight months in which the eggs and poultry would have to be sold elsewhere, and the question comes up *would it pay?* I don't think it would; but I do think it would pay some enterprising young fellow with a good knowledge of raising chickens by artificial means if he could find a place suitable to hatch chickens and take them there alive and raise and market the broilers there; and if he took up a good sized flock of laying hens I am sure they would net him a good profit, for there is no question but he would get good stiff prices. If I were a young man I think I would try it anyway.

Now it will be seen that I have so far said nothing about the fancy part, only the practical part of the business. If I were young and starting in the business, while I would most certainly start with one pure breed (fancy) and the best that my means would permit me to purchase, I would not trust my "eggs all in one basket," but would keep an eye on the practical part of the business and for this reason.

There is not near as much money in the fancy part of the business as many suppose and competition is sharp, and I doubt if a new beginner could make it pay him until he had entered his birds and won at several large shows, for it is a fact that while you are raising good ones, somebody else is also raising good ones, and that is just where the fun comes in, but I don't wish to discourage anyone, but merely say that if I were young and starting in the business, I would try and raise good market poultry and fancy poultry both, then if I met defeat in the show room the market poultry would take the sting off and I would try again.

I claim that a man is very foolish who enters his birds and gets beat and gives up. Try again and keep trying. Look the winners over. Watch the judge. Talk or rather listen to experienced breeders, and get them to talk; most of them like to talk chicken, that's their hobby. They love their pets, and like to show their good points, and if you can raise some as good they will sell. Good birds always sell and bring good prices, but you must raise good birds, and a good fancy bird should be good poultry. Some few of them are not, I am sorry to say, but they should be as a rule, barring some of the bantams and ornamental fowls like the Polish, and even some of these are good eating, I am informed.

In selecting a place I would want good warm poultry houses. Poultry needs to be just as warmly housed in this cold New England climate as do horses or cattle, and just as good care; and why not? They will pay for it. Don't you know some man in your neighborhood who does not give his horses or cattle good care? Does he make it pay? What looks more shiftless than to see fowls huddled round some cold winter day trying to seek some shelter from the cold wind or rain? I have seen them huddled in an open shed, opening to the north at that. I asked the farmer who owned them if they paid. He replied that they did not and really seemed to blame the poor fowls because they could not give him eggs under such conditions. As well might you expect a cow to give milk if half starved and furnished poor shelter.

I for one am deeply grateful that there has been an awakening here in New England on the poultry question, that we have a good poultry press, and that men of brains have taken hold of the matter. All honor I say to men like I. K. Felch, Philander Williams, V. C. Gilman and H. B. May and others too numerous to

mention, who have by their pen and practice helped to bring the poultry industry up out of the depths, to its present rightful place as our most valued industry, but while much has been done by veteran breeders, much more remains to be done by younger, and I trust abler hands.

Dr. D. E. Salmon in his book on diseases of poultry tells us that there were, according to the census in 1890, 258,738,125 chickens or common fowls and 26,738,315 other domesticated fowls in the United States. This would give a grand total of 285,609,440, and I should not be surprised if the census of 1900 would double those enormous figures, but then this is a big country you know, and people don't live in the old frugal way. We go from the cradle to the grave fast now and live while we are going.

Dr. Salmon also tells us that the annual earnings of poultry in the United States amount (estimated) all the way from \$200,000,000 to \$350,000,000 and that the truth lies probably between these extremes.

In an industry involving such capital and the labor it entails, it would seem as if even a poor man with industry and perseverance might work his way up near the top if he had not too many expensive habits. To those expensive habits, small though they sometimes be, can be laid many of the failures of life. Young America is apt to be expensive and to want to live fast.

Were I a young man I should probably be like other young men of today, but I would certainly go into the poultry business, for I like it and always have from boyhood, but if I was poor I should have to cut my coat according to my cloth and what I would do and how I would do it would probably be governed by the size of my pocket book. I believe that it is much harder now for a poor man to work up than it was thirty years ago. Competition is sharper, and poultry that thirty years ago would sell well, would be objected to now. A young man entering the business now, must strive to raise the best and try to suit the market at which he disposes of his stock. If he enters his birds at the poultry shows he must expect competition of the sharpest kind. Birds scoring less than 90 have not much show nowadays and that is right. If I had my way I would never award even a V. H. C. to anything scoring less than 90. I would say "Breed better poultry, boys. Take more pains." I think sometimes the judges are too lenient. I visited a show not long since and saw one of our best known judges award a first prize to a Silver Laced Wyandotte with feathers between her toes so long that you could see them when standing looking into her coop. Every one who breeds Wyandottes should know that pullet should have been disqualified, yet this judge scored her 93½. I claim that by so doing he really was hurting the young man who entered her. He should have disqualified her, and the young man who entered her would have learned something which would have benefitted him. There is too great a desire to please exhibitors. Now in this case, another young man was wronged out of a first prize which really belonged to him by the carelessness of the judge who was well paid to be careful.

Now as to what breed I would start with. I am a Wyandotte breeder, and have conducted for some years an experimental farm, making it a rule to give every new breed a test. I am now testing the Partridge and Silver Pencilled Wyandottes, but the Golden Laced Wy-

andotte is my favorite. I have bred them eleven years, am prejudiced perhaps in their favor, and am inclined to think that I should start with them if I was starting over again; but because I say this I don't want anyone to think that I am claiming that the Golden Wyandotte is the best. I make no such claim.

There is no best. The Barred, Buff and White Rock, the Golden, Silver, White, Buff, Partridge and Silver Pencilled Wyandotte are all good, the Light and Dark Brahmas, the Langshans, Cochins, Houdans, Polish, Hamburgs, Games and even the cute little Bantams all have their friends and well wishers, and it is more in the owner, feed and care, I believe, than in the breed.

One thing I am positive about. If I were starting again I would start with the best that money would buy. I never saw a bird too good to breed from, and I should want to be sure I was getting the best from a strain well proved in the show room. It is a mistake to suppose that a good standard bird is not a good practical fowl as well as a fancy fowl. Were I to start again I should try to avoid the mistakes I have made but probably should make some others just as costly and foolish, for life is made up of mistakes, and the old saying is that "Just as we have learned how to live, we die."

I would try and go according to my means, be industrious, patient, persevering and try to learn. I would take all the poultry papers I could afford, and read them carefully and try to profit by what I read. I would keep my houses clean and sweet, give pure sweet food and water, good range and feed at regular times, just what my fowls would eat up clean. I would never run more than ten females with one male. Never set a thin-shelled or poor shaped or undersized egg. I would use good trap nests and breed from my best layers. Never set an egg from a poor layer no matter how much she scored. I would try and use my customers so they would be pleased to see me, pay as I went, and trust in the Lord.

J. W. MORSE.

Epping, N. H.

Trap Nests, Their Use in the Poultry Yard.

The last few years' advancement in poultry culture has brought to the poultry keepers of this country some remarkable improvements in poultry appliances, not the least of which is the modern trap nest. For a while the whole poultry fraternity seemed to have the trap nest fever and the result of it all was that there were a very large number of different designs of nests made with a view to trapping the hen that laid the egg, so as to enable the poultry keeper to select his or her best layers and breed from their best hens. Naturally there were many kinds of nests which only partly answered the purpose, some lacking in one particular and some in another. Many different objections were made to the different trap nests that were advertised and sold. Some would get out of order very easily, others took up too much room in the houses and many of them were not accurate in their work. Some of them were of such a nature that the fowls would not readily take to laying in them and many other faults were found with trap nests in general, all of which has caused a great many poultry keepers to think the trap nest of little or no use in the poultry yard.

Most everything that savors of a fad is sure to suffer a serious relapse sooner or later and the trap nest seems to have lost its hold on a large number of people, although we are confident that trap nests have come to stay and in the future will continue to have a larger and more prominent place in the breeding yards of both practical poultry keepers and fanciers than they have ever had in the past.

While there have been many poor trap nests and trap nest plans on the market, there have also been some good ones and the poultry keepers who have been fortunate enough to obtain one of the practical kind will need no arguments to convince them of the value of a good trap nest, but all have not been so fortunate and consequently many have come to think that the trap nest business is not what it was supposed to be; perhaps they have spent several hard earned dollars on plans of nests which proved entirely impractical and they feel too discouraged to try again.

When we first started into the poultry business we had never heard of a trap nest, but we were thoroughly in love with our chickens and being unable at that time to do much of any work we began keeping pedigree records of them by gathering the eggs as they were laid and culling out any we were not certain about. Naturally we wanted to keep on with the pedigree breeding, but as our pens of breeding fowls increased the task of gathering the eggs and marking them just as they were laid became quite irksome, and we had to face the fact that we must choose one of two things, breed in single pairs or abandon pedigree breeding. We had learned just enough about the vast difference in the breeding of different fowls to make us fully convinced that we could not be satisfied to go back to the old way, if there was any possibility of keeping up the lines of breeding we had started. At this time the poultry papers began to make pedigree more prominent and it was not long until trap nest plans began to be advertised in earnest, so we soon had our breeding pens fitted out with trap nests, modeled after one of the then most popular nests. They were far ahead of no trap nest at all, but they had their faults and required very close attention on our part to enable us to accomplish what we wanted to with them. We made change after change in them to adapt the nests to our purpose and managed to continue our pedigree breeding, although the attention required was becoming more and more burdensome, until we decided to look for some new style of a trap nest which would be nearer our ideal of a nest for record keeping with either large or small flocks. We watched the poultry papers and read everything we could find relative to the different kinds of trap nests in use and bought plans of some which were highly recommended and while we have not found one that we can say is absolutely perfect, we have now in use a trap nest which is as near our ideal as we ever expected to find. Mr. M. K. Boyer has probably tried more different kinds of trap nests than any poultry man living and when we read his opinion in *A Few Hens* to the effect that the Ideal was the best and most reliable trap nest now made, we were pretty sure that was the nest we wanted. After having it in use in our poultry houses for some little time, we are very much pleased with it. We wanted a trap nest which would take up as little room as possible in the pens and one that could be manipulated with as

little labor as possible and at the same time one which would be absolutely accurate and that could be depended on to trap one hen at a time and keep her confined until we released her ourselves. The Ideal has filled the above requirements and is a nest which can be adapted to almost any condition in which a nest can be used.

In the majority of cases trap nests are used principally for selecting the eggs from the best hens during the breeding season and any poultry keeper who wants to breed better poultry will find it greatly to his advantage to use trap nests in his breeding pens. Not a few poultry breeders to-day are striving to improve their flocks in egg production and it can be readily seen the quicker way to do that is to select each year the best laying hens to keep over for the breeding stock the following year. The easiest and only sure method of doing this is to keep individual egg records of the flock. This, to many poultry keepers, will seem too much work for them, but those who are determined to breed better poultry along practical lines will be ready to fit their poultry houses up with good trap nests and start keeping records of their fowls.

Some things which have been written about trap nests are misleading, but their advantages are many to both the fancier and market poultryman. A great deal that has been written has been by those who were personally interested in the sale of some nest or plans and naturally that which was written would be more with a view to the sale of the nest or plans in question than for the real benefit of the readers.

There are always a large number of people in the poultry business who are looking rather for an easier way to breed poultry than for a better way and to such the trap nest is of little value and will without doubt never occupy the place it will among careful, conscientious breeders. The keeping of individual records and the care of trap nests is not an easy way to keep poultry by any means, but it is the best way, if one is looking for rapid improvement in the quality of the breeding stock. With the best of our modern trap nests the labor required in keeping accurate individual egg records has been reduced to the minimum and in consequence of this, individual record keeping is destined without a doubt to become more and more popular among the more enthusiastic poultry keepers.

No one who has not used trap nests can have any idea what a great difference there is in the number of eggs the different hens in a flock will lay and they would also be very much surprised to see how in a very few years of careful selection and breeding from the best known layers the average record would be increased and the hens become more uniformly extra good layers. In breeding for good layers it is just as essential to have the male from a prolific laying hen as it is to have females that are good layers and without the trap nest neither the one or the other can be selected in any practical way.

We trust the above gleaned from our experience with them will encourage many more poultry keepers to use trap nests and keep individual records of their fowls. There is nothing which will contribute much more to the rapid improvement of thoroughbred fowls along both fancy and utility lines than careful breeding and accurate records of the pedigree of our breeding fowls. It means "Pleasure and Profit" in poultry keeping.—V. D. Caneday in *Poultry Herald*.

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The columns of this paper are open to communications concerning anything in which our readers may be interested. Contributions and questions on Poultry topics are solicited, and our readers are invited to use the paper as a medium for the exchange of ideas of mutual interest.

FEBRUARY, 1902.

Annual Meeting of the Rhode Island Red Club.

The fourth annual meeting of the Rhode Island Red Club was held at the Boston Show, January 16th, with about 100 members present. Officers were elected as follows:

President, Thos. Hollis of Concord, Mass.; vice presidents, Wm. P. Shepard of South Swansea, Mass., R. V. Browning of Natick, R. I., and E. A. Robbins of Nashua, N. H.; secretary-treasurer, John Crowther of Fall River, Mass., executive committee, the president, first vice president and secretary (*ex officio*) and Vernon L. Stafford of Fall River, Mass., Geo. P. Coffin of Freeport, Me., P. R. Park of Methuen, Mass., and H. W. Gunston of Groveland, Mass.

Honorary vice presidents were chosen as follows:

Maine, I. F. Clark; New Hampshire, Luther Robbins; Vermont, S. Daniels; Massachusetts, C. A. Sanborn; Rhode Island, Samuel Cushman; Connecticut, Robert C. Tuttle; New York, Charles Smith; Illinois, E. L. C. Morse; Missouri, R. F. Smith; Pennsylvania, David H. Funston; Iowa, H. C. West; Michigan, L. L. Conn; North Carolina, A. C. Harris; Washington, A. H. Ruelle; Canada, W. R. Walters, M. D.

A resolution was adopted after a spirited discussion, "That it was the sense of the meeting that in the future the person or persons appointed to judge R. I. Reds should be a member or members of the Rhode Island Red Club."

The judge of Reds at Boston was severely criticized for his awards. It was shown that he had never had an intimate knowledge of the breed, as a breeder, and that he had had regard in judging to the undesirable, dull brown-red or chocolate plumage, irrespective of the standard requirement of bright red feather, proper color of eye, earlobe and legs, and the disqualification for badly lopped combs.

The secretary was instructed to communicate to show managers that it was the sense of the R. I. Red Club that in premium lists the Reds shall be placed in the American Class and not in the "miscellaneous class," as is quite usual, and that the rose and single-comb varieties be judged separately.

No disposition was made to change the existing standard in any particular by any member.

The Club now numbers 150 active and deeply interested breeders in its membership.

JOHN CROWTHER,
Secretary.
Fall River, Mass., Jan. 22, 1902.

Auxiliary Poultry Keeping.

Poultry keeping as a mere following of common custom is not likely to prove very profitable. What we mean by this is that keeping poultry on the farm because other farmers keep it is not according to this branch of farming the place it deserves.

It is a notable fact that the man who keeps pure-bred poultry is almost invariably an enthusiast on the subject, while the man who keeps a flock of fowls on sufferance, merely because it is customary to have some fowls around the place, rarely gives them very much consideration. As a matter of fact a good many farmers are ready to say that the hens on the place eat more than they are worth. This may be true and is true in many cases because the poultry kept on a good many farms is as near worthless as it is possible for it to be.

The hen that lays three dozen eggs a year and sets all summer does really eat more than she is worth from any point of view. But all this might easily be changed. The farmer, dairyman or fruit grower who makes poultry a regular part of his business auxiliary to his regular work will soon find that it is an industry that "nicks in" nicely with any of these industries.

Given pure-bred stock and a flock of fowls on a farm will not only pay a handsome profit but it will turn into good money all the waste grain that is scattered about that would otherwise be lost; they will consume a large quantity of the seeds of pestiferous weeds that would bring forth plants to vex the careful husbandman if left to the course of nature; they will seek out and destroy insects without number and the bugs and grubs that are capable of doing so much damage if left to their own devices.

On the dairy farm a flock of fowls can be kept in the best possible condition for those kinds of feed that are best to promote the flow on milk when fed to cows are the very kinds that stimulate egg production when fed to hens. This is true even to feeding clover hay or silage, if these feeds be cut fine before being fed to the hens. Wheat bran, corn and oil meal are to be found on most dairy farms, and milk in some form is plentiful, and when it can be had in quantities as large as the fowls will consume it takes the place of meat very nicely.

The truck farmer has vegetables that cannot be otherwise disposed of and these may be made to form a considerable part of the feed of fowls. Where berries are grown a flock of fowls will pay the cost of keeping by keeping insects in subjection and there is no better place for a lot of young chicks than a berry patch after the berry season is past. In such a place they get fresh earth to wallow in, and just the kind of

shade that is most beneficial for them.

As an auxiliary industry to add to the revenues of the farmer there is nothing that can take the place of pure-bred poultry. It must be pure-bred, however, for it is established beyond the shadow of a doubt that mongrel poultry cannot be made to pay profit enough to make it an object to give it good attention, and without good attention no poultry will do its best.—*Commercial Poultry.*

Why I Breed Buff Leghorns.

For beauty they have no superior, and few equals. Did you ever see a flock of those proud and haughty birds, with their rich, even, golden buff color challenging the world as to beauty and utility. There may be some objections as to size, but by having small bone we have more meat in proportion to weight than in most of the larger breeds.

They are one of the most desirable of table fowls, having a deep breast, fine grain meat. It is a well known fact that they are considered the best of summer layers. I find by fair treatment they are good winter layers, and have so proven themselves to me. They bear confinement nice, are hardy, good foragers, and easily raised. They mature early, have had pullets commence to lay at four and four and a half months.

The difference in the number of eggs laid, and small cost of keeping will convince any reasonable person that they are very profitable, to both the fancier and farmer.

I have had Americans and Asiatics, but have discarded them for the money Buff Leghorn getters. You may say they are rather wild, but it depends on whose hands they are in. I find them to be very easily handled by proper management.

We hope that every person interested in this popular breed will join the American Buff Leghorn Club, as it only costs \$1, and the benefits are worth five times the cost to the members and the breed.—*Wes. Loser, Terre Haute, Ind.*

Experiences with the Incubator.

After we began farming for ourselves we raised a small amount of poultry each year, using hens to do all of our hatching. We continued in this manner for several years, with results almost always discouraging. "That old hen has broken some more eggs," or "The lice are crawling all over those little chicks as fast as they hatch," would frequently be the report brought by our better half. Desiring to increase the income from the farm, we decided to raise more poultry. But it seemed that the more hens we kept the fewer chickens we could successfully hatch, for the hens, in spite of all our efforts, would persist in occupying the same nests with the sitters, greatly to the disadvantage of the incubating eggs. Our stock of poultry did not amount to more than ten or twelve dollars in value, and our yearly sales of chickens and eggs was usually about fifteen or twenty dollars. One year we tried to make a big increase in the amount of poultry raised, but after laboring hard all summer and footing up our accounts in the fall, we found that we had sold \$9.87 worth of chickens. By this time we had come to the conclusion that we must use other means if we wished to make poultry a success, so we purchased an incubator. Our capital being limited, we bought a second-hand machine, not giving weight to the fact that it was old and somewhat out of date.

Our first task after getting the machine home, was to learn how it should be operated. This not being very difficult, we soon had it filled with eggs. The regulator of our machine was worn out, so the light required frequent adjusting to hold the heat at the proper point; we were keeping it in one room of the house where the changes of the weather were much more perceptible than if the machine had been located in a cellar. The next lesson that we had to learn was how to turn the eggs; this lesson cost rather dear, but we learned it well. We began turning an empty tray over the one that was full of eggs, then passing our left arm under the tray we would grip the right side in our right hand, then we would turn the trays over sidewise. We had progressed fairly well this way until on the 14th day we had a tray about half way over when our grip slipped, and then—oh, my! Those eggs! Down they came—and I, big, stout-hearted man, almost cried. I learned soon after this the proper way to take hold of the trays, and though I have turned those trays hundreds of times since, I never have let another one slip.

We undertook to make our first test on the 5th day; here we made another mistake; the eggs being mostly dark-shelled, and not knowing just how the germ should look, we took out a good many that were fertile. After this we waited until the 7th day, and took extra care in testing dark-shelled eggs, so that now we seldom take one out that is fertile. When the first chick hatched we almost shouted, and by the time there were five hatched we determined to take them out; we could not bear to see the little fellows panting, so we continued to take them out almost as fast as they hatched; there seemed to be a good many that could not get out of the shell, and quite a number had died in the shell after breaking it. We were at a loss to account for this, not knowing that we had allowed a good portion of the moisture in the machine to escape. We carefully picked the shell off of those that were not able to get out themselves, and when the hatch was over we had 153, but about 20 per cent. of them were weakly or deformed, so they soon began to droop and die. I think I raised a few over 100 of this hatch. We continued for two or three years, hatching according to the directions given with our machine, (we would say here that the directions for an up-to-date machine are usually all right; our machine being old, we had to discover the proper manner in which to run it ourselves), which necessitated using two or three gallons of water for moisture, and keeping the ventilator almost closed. Our hatches would run all the way from 137 to 175 chicks, and a good portion of them would be weakly or deformed in some manner, although we used great care to keep our breeding stock healthy. Having come to the conclusion that there was something wrong in the way the machine was operated, we decided to make a change in our method of running it. We began by reducing the amount of moisture used, and continued to reduce it each succeeding hatch until we dispensed with it altogether until the 18th day. We also began running it with the ventilator a little wider open each hatch; we noticed that the more ventilation we gave the egg chamber, the larger the air space in the eggs became; and as the air space seemed insufficient in size, we continued to open it a little wider, until this spring we ran it one hatch with the ventilator wide open, the result being 217 of

the strongest chicks we ever hatched; here was not a weakling among them. One spring we wished to hatch some ducks, and as we could not get enough duck eggs to fill the machine we tried a mixed sitting, putting the hen eggs in one week after putting in the duck eggs. The hen eggs were warmed to the proper point before putting them in. The result of this hatch was 52 ducks and 63 chickens, but we raised less than one-third of those chicks. This was our first and last mixed sitting. We soon learned that it was a hard task to control the temperature with the machine located where the variation of the thermometer would be sometimes as much as 50 or 40 degrees in a single day. This was brought more forcibly to our mind during the memorable cold spell of 1899. We had an incubator full of eggs hatching the coldest night of that period, and we spent the greater portion of the night building fires, watching the lamp and hanging quilts over a nearby window. We resolved then and there to have a cellar in which to run our machine, a resolution which we have carried out, the result being a big reduction in the labor of caring for our incubator.

The first year that we used an incubator our sales of chickens and eggs amounted to \$65; the second year it was \$111; the third year \$136, and the amount for ten months of this year was \$125, and about \$40 worth of pullets kept for layers. Our sales have increased almost ten fold since we began using an incubator. While those figures are small in comparison with what some poultrymen may have done, they are sufficient to prove to us the great value of an incubator on the farm.—*Practical Farmer*.

Beginners in the Poultry Business.

Some instructions to the beginner whose ambition is to get prominently before the public as a fancier and breeder and establish a paying business.

My instructions or advice rather, to the beginner, guided by my own experience, would be first to select a desirable location for a poultry plant. For a choice, I would prefer a location near a good railroad town with a plenty range, with high ground, sandy or gravelly soil, more especially where the buildings are to be located. As for the plan and the size of such building or buildings of course that is left to the judgment of the investor, but I would not advise the beginner to branch out too heavy on the start. I think it would be much better to go slow and learn the business by degrees, and profit by one's own experience.

I would have the buildings front to the south or southeast, with plenty of light from glass windows. This would insure warmth and heat in winter. I would also have an opening in the rear or the north part of the building so the poultry could have a north as well as a south run. The north run in rear of the building would afford a good shade in hot weather and when it turns cooler in the fall the hens could be shut out from this north run and it could be seeded to rye or wheat for late fall or winter feed.

The next thing I would consider is the kind of poultry that the beginner may procure. Of course, this again is left to his or her taste, or fancy. But for the writer's part I frankly acknowledge that I am partial to the American class, and if I were going to start in again as a beginner I would again choose the American class. The Wyandotte, the clean leg

variety, and there are several varieties of this special class, viz., the Silver, Golden, White, Buff, Black and Partridge, all admitted to the standard, and all have their special favorites among the fanciers. But whichever kind or breed one chooses I would say try and get the best your money can afford from some reliable breeder. This you may find by reading some of the advertisements in a good poultry paper. Having secured your stock, don't pamper them too much by heavy feeding. I think a good many birds have been ruined in this way. Feed a variety of grain, moderately, not enough to gorge them, but use judgment and give them a reasonable allowance of little of everything that suits their appetites, and especially plenty of green food. I would breed only one variety at the start and I would learn from this variety all that was possible for one to learn, and if breeding for exhibition purposes, it would be necessary to be well posted in the Standard requirements as laid down in the Standard of Perfection of which the breeder cannot know too much or too well.

Then, again their laying qualities and meat production should be looked after, all of which essentials can be combined in a general utility bird, thereby increasing the profit of the poultryman.

The beginner may learn a great many important things in regard to the poultry industry which are often overlooked by a great many breeders, many things that may appear of minor importance, but a great many of these little things go to make up a great whole to make the business a success. I don't think it would be necessary for me to enumerate these many things, besides the general care of the fowls, such as feeding, housing and to see that everything is kept clean and neat about their quarters and yards, for the health of the fowls and for business-like appearance. There are many other important things in connection with the poultry business that should be looked after by the beginner, but space at this time will not permit.—*Poultry Gazette*.

Good Fowl Bring Good Results.

You can realize no fancy price unless you demonstrate you have stock worth it, but once get the fact known and you will have a constant and ever increasing trade and will find the problem not how to dispose of your A 1 birds, but how to produce enough.

Likewise eggs for market; you have won only half the battle when you have got the flocks to fill the baskets to overflowing. Your fresh, clean eggs from healthy, proper and cleanly fed and yarded fowls must not come into the class of old, musty, dirty eggs, as a rule originally laid by illy-fed hens who have gathered most of the substance making up this class of eggs from the manure pile and pig pen. Your eggs are worth and can be sold at from 10 cents to 20 cents above ruling market rates per dozen, depending upon the size of your market town, its class of inhabitants, etc. It may be necessary to search out the demand for your eggs at such prices; it exists, and you are not treating yourself rightly if your eggs are not marketed to best advantage. Put your name and date eggs were laid on every egg or every package of eggs, let them be invariably clean and in clean packages, and fully guaranteed to be as represented.—*Ohio Poultry Journal*.

BREEDING FOR EGG PRODUCTION.

Important Work in this Direction Being Done at the Maine Experiment Station.

For several years past the Maine Experiment Station at Orono has been breeding Barred Plymouth Rock and White Wyandotte hens with the hope of increasing the number and improving the size and color of the eggs.

Since 1898, trap nests have been in use in all the breeding pens, so that the producing capacities of the individual hens could be known and selections for breeding made in accordance therewith.

The progress of the work is shown in the January, 1902, Bulletin (No. 79), by Prof. G. W. Gowell, and detailed tables of egg records for 1899, 1900 and 1901 are published. Following are the conclusions reached, the tables being omitted.

It is known that the laws of inheritance and transmission are as true with birds as with cattle, sheep and horses and when we consider the wonderful advance in egg production that the hen has made since her domestication, there is ample reason for assuming that a higher average production than the present can be secured by breeding only to those birds that are themselves large producers. It has been found in our practice with the trap nest, that with the most careful selection we could make when estimating the capacities for egg yielding, by the types and forms of birds, that we were still including in our breeding pens hens that were small workers.

A study of the monthly record sheets not only shows great differences in the capacities of hens but marked variations in the regularity of their work; some commencing early in November, and continuing laying heavily and regularly month after month, while others varied much, laying well one month and poorly or not at all the next. It is impossible to account for these vagaries as the birds in each breed were bred alike, and selected for their uniformity. All pens were of the same size and shape and contained the same number of birds. Their feeding and treatment were alike throughout. Many of the light layers gave evidence of much vitality, and in many instances there were no marked indications, in form or type, by which we were able to account for the small amount of work performed by them.

Every hen that has laid large numbers of eggs through the first or the first and second years, has shown much vigor and constitution. Some individuals have laid heavily for a few months and then drooped and died, seemingly because they could not stand the heavy work.

There have been two hens in the pens all of the last year that we have every reason to suppose have never laid an egg. It is possible that they may have laid, but with the close watching they have had it is not probable. They are well formed and have always been in good thrift and health so far as appearances have indicated.

In the first table, the yields of 67 hens are given for two years forward from November 1, 1898, and the records of four of them are continued through the third year. These are not all of the hens tested in 1898, but they are the only ones retained during the second year. Some of them were the best and others among the poorer layers of that year.

Of the four that laid over 200 eggs

during the first 12 months after commencing, No. 4 laid 201 eggs the first year, 140 the second and 130 the third year, and she is now on her fourth year's work. No. 14 laid 208 eggs the first year, 141 the second and 28 the third year. She moulted in July, 1900, and met with an accident in August which came very near ending her existence, but her great vitality enabled her to rally and she shed her feathers again, completely, and grew a second suit that season. She did not begin laying again until the following March when she laid 28 eggs by the close of May. At moulting time in June she died. She was an upheaded, strong hen the first one to give us over two hundred eggs in one year. No. 101 laid 201 large brown eggs the first year; 30 the second year and 63 the third year. She is now on her fourth year's work. No. 286 was a late hatched pullet and did not commence laying until February 12, 1899. In a year forward from that date she laid 206 eggs. In the first year, commencing November 1, 1899, she laid 191 eggs, with 157 during the second, and 138 in her third year. When nearly three and a half years old she died suddenly, having laid 119 eggs during the last 160 days she lived.

With many poultry keepers and farmers the idea is prevalent that if a hen lay but few eggs the first year she is likely to do better the second year than though she laid well during the first year. The data so far secured does not show that hens that yield 120 eggs or less the first year yield satisfactorily the second year. Those that yielded in the vicinity of a hundred or less the first year yielded very light the second year. On the other hand many of those that yielded from 130 to 200 or over during the first year laid quite well the second year.

Of the 67 hens carried through two years, 10 laid more eggs during the second than the first year, and 57 laid more during the first than the second year.

The tables show the number of eggs laid by each bird during the first full year after she commenced laying, and in most cases it is larger than when the year is reckoned forward from November 1st. We have found it necessary to have the pullets, of the breeds we have used, hatched by the middle of April, at the latest, in order to have them laying by the first of November. They then have a full year for work, before they are removed, the following fall, to make room for the new pullets that must be in winter quarters early, if they are to do satisfactory work. If the pullet does not commence laying until January, she does not have a full year before she has to give way to the young stock by the last of October or the first of November.

RECORDS OF PULLETS, 1899-1900.

On November 1st, 1899, 180 pullets of the three breeds previously mentioned were put into winter quarters and records kept with them during the twelve months following. The pens are to be 16 feet in size in the clear space and twenty pullets and two cockerels were kept in each lot.

The birds were fed throughout the year, daily as follows:

Each pen of 22 received one pint of wheat, in the deep litter early in the morning. At 9.30 A. M. one-half pint of oats was fed to them in the same way. At 1 P. M. one-half pint of cracked corn was given in the litter as before. At 3 P. M. in winter and 4 P. M. in the summer they were given all the mash they would eat up clean, in half an hour.

The mash was made of the following mixture of meals:

Wheat bran, 200 pounds; 100 pounds corn meal; 100 pounds wheat middlings; 100 pounds linseed meal; 100 pounds meat meal or fine meat scraps. Part of the year the linseed meal was omitted, and the amount of meat meal was doubled. The mash contained one-fourth of its bulk of clover leaves and heads, secured from the feeding floor in the cattle barn. The clover was thoroughly soaked with hot water. The mash was made quite dry. Cracked bone, oyster shell, clean grit and water were at all times before them. Two large man-golds were fed to the birds in each pen daily in winter, and green food in plenty in summer. Very few soft-shelled eggs are produced and we have not known of an egg being eaten by the hens during the three years in which the trap nests have been used. Fifteen birds died during the year and nine were stolen.

A few eggs had been laid in the litter on the floor but no birds have received credit for eggs not laid in the nest. By reference to the table following it will be seen that many birds did not commence laying until some two months after others were at work. They were mainly the later hatched ones and illustrate forcibly the necessity for early hatched stock if a full year's work is to be gotten from it by November first.

Up to October 31st, 10,611 eggs were laid in the nests by the Plymouth Rocks—an average of 132 to each bird. Ten of the 80 died or were stolen and did not work a full year, but no deductions are made on that account.

No. 303 laid 208 eggs, and 127 in the following year. No. 326 laid 211, and 145 during the next year. No. 318 laid 237 good brown eggs in the year, and 102 the second year. After she had laid 200 the next dozen were saved as produced and found to weigh 1 pound 11 $\frac{1}{4}$ ounces.

In the same pens receiving the same treatment as the foregoing and of the same breed, were Nos. 347, 361 and 375 and they yielded respectively 32, 42 and 36 eggs in the same time that their mates were doing their greatest work.

Up to October 31st, 9,844 eggs were laid by the 80 White Wyandotte hens. Ten of their numbers died or were stolen during the year, but no allowance is made for their short work. The 80 averaged 123 eggs each. No. 403 laid 209 eggs to October 31st and in the full year after she commenced laying she laid 219. The second year she laid 162 eggs. No. 428 laid 217 to October 31st and in the full year 219. During the second year she laid 138. No. 445 laid 208 to October 31st and 219 to the close of her full year. The next year she yielded 139 eggs. No. 480 laid 214 to October 31st and 218 at the close of full year. During the next year she gave 172 eggs. The poorest laying was done by Nos. 411, 462, 474, 475 and 478, their yields being respectively 62, 22, 41, 10 and 66 to October 31st. Although these poorer layers looked well when they were pullets, as they grew older several of them showed low vitality.

The twenty Brahmans laid 2018 eggs to October 31st, an average of nearly 101 eggs each. None of them reached the two hundred limit. Four either died or were stolen in the eighth and nine months forward from Nov. 1st. The poorest laying for the year was done by No. 485. She gave a total yield of 2 eggs. While she was not a producer there was nothing

in her looks or appearance to indicate that she was a drone. As the season advanced she became fleshy but she was not of the fleshy type at the commencement or during the early months of the year.

RECORDS OF PULETTS, 1900-1901.

On November 1, 1900, 100 April and May hatched Barred Plymouth Rock pullets, and 90 White Wyandotte pullets hatched at the same time were put into the house previously described and treated in the same manner that their predecessors had been during the two preceding years.

Fourteen of the Rocks and 17 of the Wyandottes died during the year. There was no evidence of disease among them. Up to October 31, 1901, the hundred Plymouth Rocks laid 13,200 eggs, an average of 132 to each bird. Six birds yielded from 200 to 234 eggs each to October 31st, and in the same pens were six of their mates that laid only between 23 and 70 eggs each. There were six others that yielded over 200 each before the first year of their laying was completed, making 12 hens that each laid 200 eggs or over, during the first year, out of the 100 put in to the test at the commencement of the year. The best work by any hen since we have been selecting the breeding stock by the present method was done this year by No. 617 who gave her first egg November 29, 1900, and to November 28, 1901, she had laid 251 eggs.

The ninety White Wyandottes laid 11,184 eggs to October 31, an average of 124 to each one. Six birds yielded from 203 to 233 eggs each. The six poorest layers gave yields between 36 and 65 eggs each.

CONCLUSION.

This report does not deal with results, for sufficient time has not yet elapsed since beginning the test to breed birds and test their laying qualities.

During the three years in which we have been selecting breeding stock by use of the trap nests we have found 30 hens that laid between 200 and 251 eggs each in a year. Twenty-six of them are now in our breeding pens and constitute—until other additions are made to them—the “foundation stock” upon which our breeding operations are based. Males for our use have been raised from them during the last two years. The number of the foundation stock now secured makes practicable the avoidance of inbreeding, and this is to be strictly guarded against, as it is doubtful if the inbred hen has sufficient constitution to enable her to stand the demands of heavy egg production.

All of the other breeding stock we are now carrying are tested hens that have laid over 180 eggs in a year; pullets whose mothers laid over 200 eggs in one year and whose fathers' mothers laid over 200 eggs in a year; and pullets sired by cockerels whose mothers and grandmothers laid over 200 eggs in one year. The size and color of the Plymouth Rock eggs are very fine. The eggs from the Wyandottes are of good shape and size, but as yet too light in color.

This Seems to Apply to the Trap Nest Also.

When we read the following in the *Portland Express* a few evenings ago we wished for the moment that its editor was one of the poultry fraternity.

“The embarrassment which has been

thrown in the way of Marconi in connection with his experiments for wireless telegraphy, reminds us of the many times in history when just such obstruction has been placed in the way of progress before. Papin of France saw his first steamboat destroyed by enraged boatmen. Jaquard's first loom was burned by silk weavers. Hargreaves' first spinning jenny was demolished by his fellow spinners.

“The London Times building had to be garrisoned by armed police in order to bring out the first steam printed edition without a riot of hand press men.

“The stage coach people fought the first steam railroad and the candle makers the first gasometer.

“What is stranger still the men of science have stood against new inventions. *The New York World* calls attention to some of the obstructionists as follows: ‘Chancellor Livingstone and Daniel Webster both labored to postpone the steam railroad. Sir Humphrey Davy and Sir Walter Scott joined in ridiculing the discovery of illuminating gas by Murdock.’

“New war devices have fared no better. Breech-loading rifles and metallic cartridges were offered to our war office in 1861, but the Civil war was fought until 1864 with muzzle loaders, and metallic cartridges were not used until 1868.

Fulton devised naval torpedoes in 1805, but was laughed at for his trouble, and the first use of the torpedo was in our great conflict.

Ericsson's terrible struggle to get his Monitor tried and the adoption of the ironclad man-of-war years after its inventor had grown weary of urging it upon governments, are well known history. And though smokeless powder was invented years ago, the Spaniards surprised us with it in Cuba and the Boers surprised the British with it in South Africa.

What with the commercial interests always alert to save themselves from new things and the instinctive hostility of mankind to radical changes, the way of the inventor is almost as hard as is the transgressor's.”

It may seem out of place to consider the trap next in connection with the above but it appears to be an invention that is destined to gradually bring about some quite important changes in our methods of poultry keeping and breeding. Naturally it has to contend with scientific and non-scientific opposition, the skilfully planned and adroitly worded criticisms of egotists and demagogues, as well as the condemnation of those who for certain reasons, that many of us understand, dislike to have the trap-nest searchlight thrown upon standard bred poultry.

We have closely followed the trap-nest idea in its various manifestations from the time that the pioneer A. J. Silberstein, with the generous assistance of A. F. Hunter and other progressive men, first attracted poultrymen in general to its great possibilities.

Eliminating at once, with but a single glance, the large number of crude devices gotten up by men who had neither inventive talent or a knowledge of the peculiar ways of hens or of the requirements of the poultry yard, we find that a few, a very few, reliable, practical trap nests have been offered to poultrymen and that the usual struggle of the innovator for recognition is now going on.

The man who has a practical, accurate and convenient trap-nest for which he has obtained a patent in order that he may be

able to introduce it to those who need it and want it, (a process that costs money), and also protect it from destruction in the hands of the chronic improver who is always with us, has to contend with many obstacles.

Hundreds have tried to devise a practical trap-nest and failed. Thousands have tried to possess themselves of a practical trap-nest but were not willing to pay for it. As a rule they also have failed to get what they wanted but have probably succeeded in spending more money than it would have cost. So it is not very remarkable that we find the green eyed monster jealously blocking the trap-nest's path.

Ever since we saw a patented device driven from the field, abandoned by its discouraged owner, seized upon by an eager but ignorant seeker after fame and claimed as his own invention, which he was just as eager to give away as he was to steal, we have had an idea that anything that could cause men to forget the first principles of honor in order to obtain credit for advancing it, or gratify a natural and bigoted antipathy to patents or an inordinate self esteem by destroying it, must contain merit of a very high order.

Some of our exchanges have published in whole or in part the report of a certain agricultural college, relating to trap-nests. We cannot publish such a report in the *EASTERN POULTRYMAN*. The information contained therein would convey a decidedly wrong impression to our readers whose interests we intend to guard as carefully as possible. The report appears to us to be more opined than just, and the factor of self interest which we expect to find in an advertiser's catalogue or circular seems not to be lacking.

It is certainly a peculiar coincidence that the failure of the station to devise a cheap, practical and accurate trap-nest to publish in their report should be accompanied by an unbroken record of failure by each one of the score of nests “tested” (?).

We noticed particularly that one nest with which we are very familiar failed twelve times out of twenty-two during one month.

Although this nest is patented it is claimed to cost less than any Experiment Station or other unpatented nest yet devised. It is a trap that is famed for its accuracy and endorsed by men of unquestioned reliability as being accurate, and yet here, evidently during a heavy dew, it ignominiously failed.

This matter reminds us of certain poultry houses that burned down at one time on an Experiment Station plant. The brooder lamps, we believe, were invented or improved (?) at the station.

We also recall the terrible epidemic of tetanus or lock jaw that it is alleged resulted, some time ago, from the use of anti-toxin made in a municipal laboratory when a safe and pure article could have been obtained by consulting the advertising columns of a medical journal or calling upon a reliable pharmacist.

The place to look for good foods, good machines or appliances, or good advice is to those people who have them for sale and whose reputation depends upon an honest equivalent for the money.

The narrow minded idea that a reliable journal is the tool of its heaviest advertisers and that its opinions are a purchasable commodity is costing the poultry raisers of this country thousands of dollars every year and making them an easy prey for the designing schemer.

Personal Mention.

It is with pleasure that we introduce to our readers the advertisement of the great Fisher's Island Farm whose show record on several varieties of poultry stands at the head.

The Bronze Turkeys and Cornish Indian Games from this farm always win the high honors.

Their Barred Rocks and Pekin Ducks get their share of the ribbons in the show room. All their birds are strong, healthy and vigorous.

But the especial pride of the farm, and the general favorites wherever they go are the invincible White Plymouth Rocks whose record of winnings at Boston and New York in 1900, with different birds in each show, is unrivaled by any breeder.

Mr. H. A. Nourse is the manager of the poultry department of the farm. Some of our readers will remember his writings in the early issues of the *POULTRYMAN AND POMOLOGIST*. He is a good judge of poultry, and we know him personally to be a man of integrity who will treat his customers well. He will be pleased to send any of our readers a catalogue of the great Fisher's Island Farm.

In our report of the prizes won by Drisko Farm at the Maine State Show we omitted to state that they won 3d Barred Rock cockerel, open class, and in Single Comb R. I. Red pullets won 1st in both classes, which made a total of twenty-one premiums won by their birds in classes where there was plenty of competition.

We are in receipt of their new circular which gives some information about their birds, prices, etc., and they will be pleased to send a copy to any of our readers who ask for it. Address Drisko Farm, Addison, Maine.

Our readers who are interested in Partridge Cochins should note the advertisement of Mr. Frank E. Siloway, which is among our Breeders' Cards. Mr. Siloway entered five birds in the Novice Class at the Boston Show, and won 1st and 2d, cock, 1st, hen, 1st, cockerel, and 1st, pullet. He has been breeding Cochins for several years. We remember handling his birds in a show room eight years ago. He had winners then, and judging from the birds we saw at Boston, he has winners now.

When in want of Buff Leghorn stock or eggs, look up the advertisement of Josiah Fitz 4th in this issue. His birds, after sweeping the prizes at several local shows, took nearly everything in their line at the Boston Show. His birds are extra nice layers also, and he sells eggs at \$2.00 per setting.

If you breed Rhode Island Reds you have heard of Gunston. See his advertisement on back cover.

Among our new advertisers this month is R. L. Kimball, Poland, Me. His birds made a good showing at Lewiston, and their everyday, stay-at-home record is a source of pleasure and profit to their owner. His advertisement of Buff and White Wyandottes is to be found on inside of front cover, and he will be pleased to hear from any of our readers who are interested in these varieties.

The advertisement of W. B. Davis, the Barred Rock specialist, whose birds are well-known in all parts of America, shows some of his recent winnings. Mr. Davis

has many nice birds in his yards now, although he has sold many of the winners at large shows this season. He guarantees satisfaction and has the kind of stock that will surely satisfy customers.

Mr. T. M. Lombard, Auburn, Me., the breeder of Buff Plymouth Rocks, sends out a neat circular, giving information regarding his stock, and the special prizes offered to his customers who exhibit at Lewiston next winter. See his advertisement, get his circular and try for the prizes.

The cut of a Silver Gray Dorking Cock on our cover this month represents one of the many prize winners owned by Watson Westfall, Sayre, Pa. His birds are shown in the largest exhibitions and win their share of the ribbons.

Trying to Get Something for Nothing.

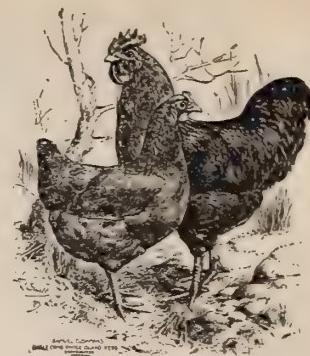
An old Latin phrase is: "Ex nihilo nihili fit," which is about the equivalent of the less classical English proverb: "You can't get blood out of a turnip." This principle applies beautifully to the poultry industry, inasmuch as it is impossible to get something for nothing in breeding fowls, whether we keep them for market or for eggs.

It is a fact that the egg production of this country is not one-fourth what it might be without increasing the number of fowls by a single one. The average hen of the country produces something less than three dozen eggs a year—according to the last census figures obtainable. This proves conclusively that the average hen is not well fed nor well cared for in any way.

The average mongrel hen will produce at least 100 eggs in a year if she is properly sheltered and fed. The owners of the average hen evidently neglected her shamefully.

If the mongrel hen could be replaced by a pure bred one the egg production would be doubled at once without a corresponding increase in the amount of feed necessary to stimulate production to its utmost limit. So here we see the exemplification of the proverb. "Out of nothing comes nothing," says the Latin saying, and "you can't get blood out of a turnip," says the sturdy farm-bred Anglo-Saxon, whose proverb comes from the soil.

Unless a laying hen is given the material from which to make eggs she cannot produce eggs, no matter what time of year it is. She must have lime for egg shells, protein to make the white of the eggs and fats for the yolk, or she cannot manufacture eggs for the use or profit of her owner. It is the same with the growing chick. It must be provided with the proper feed to promote growth or it cannot make size enough to return a profit to its owner.—*American Farmer*.



CUSHMAN & COMPANY'S Rhode Island Reds

are not the brown backed sort with straw colored necks that some judges have given the ribbons to this season. Our best males are flame red, and there is little or no contrast between the color of their neck, back and saddle. They also have salmon or reddish buff under color that is free of any slate or smut. Our best females have the bright, lively colors natural to the breed. We haven't bred just for color alone; our birds have the desired shape; have long, wide and deep bodies, and short neck and legs.

We are not obliged to raise our best males and females from separate pens. We do not have to keep two breeds or distinct strains, one to produce exhibition pullets and another to produce exhibition males. We can raise both from one blood, one mating or one pen, there are generations of good blood back of them. Try ours and see if they don't breed better color and more true to comb than what you have.

Circular illustrated with eight half tones of farm and stock, an Ideal Standard that we are aiming at, and article "Danger to Rhode Island Reds," sent free to all who apply.

Samuel Cushman & Company,
deWOLF FARM, PAPPOOSESQUAW,
• BRISTOL, R. I.

BUFF LEGHORNS

AT BOSTON, JANUARY, 1902.

1st on Cock, 1st, 2d, 4th and 5th on Hens, 6th on Cockerel, 4th and 5th on Pullets, and Special for 2d best Display. Special for Best Cock and 4 Hens. Special for best colored female (twenty competing).

*At Peabody Sept., 1901, 3 Firsts.
Reading, Sept., 1901, 2 First, 3 Seconds.
Malden, Dec., 1901, 3 Firsts, 1 Third and Special.
Beverly, Jan., 1902, 3 First, 2 Seconds, 1 Third, and Special.
Lynn, Jan., 1902, 4 Firsts, 4 Seconds, 3 Thirds.
Manchester, N. H., Jan., 1902, 4 Firsts, 2 Seconds, 1 Third.*

My pullets lay under 5 months old. 10 Nice Cockerels for sale. Eggs, \$2 per 15 Write for circular.

JOSIAH FITZ 4TH,
1 GEORGE STREET, LYNN, MASS.

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If you have not given our columns a trial, you have missed a good thing. THE EASTERN POULTRYMAN is paying those who patronized it in its infancy, and they are staying with us with new and larger contracts. We are ready to serve you as well. Send us your order early and secure a good position.

LATEST EDITION.

AMERICAN STANDARD OF PERFECTION,

And a Year's Subscription to this Paper, \$1.00.

THEY WIN IN 1901-2. FISHERS ISLAND FARM BREEDING

Wins the highest honors in the largest shows, fully sustaining the reputation they have won during the past five years in the best competition all over the country.

BARRED ROCKS that are equal to the finest, and winners everywhere. **WHITE ROCKS** that won twice as many first prizes as any others at Boston, 1900, and three times as many at New York the same season with different birds. **CORNISH INDIAN GAMES** that have won for five years against the best to be obtained. **BRONZE TURKEYS** that won every first prize at New York for two years in succession and are exceptionally hardy. **PEKIN AND MALLARD DUCKS** that are in every point desirable. We have **hundreds of breeders** of rare merit at fair prices.

EGG THAT WILL HATCH from our best prize matings, \$3 per 15; \$5 per 30 for Rocks and Games; \$2 per 11 for Ducks; and \$5 per 10 for Turkeys. Don't fail to send for free catalogue.

Mention Eastern Poultryman.

FISHERS ISLAND FARM, Box M, Fishers Island, N.Y.

AMERICA'S BEST BUFF LEGHORNS.

My stock won more prizes at BOSTON, 1901, NEW YORK, 1902, than any other competitor in either show.

Eggs and Stock for sale and satisfaction guaranteed. Circular Free.

EDWARD M. DEERING, Biddeford, Maine.

Crystal Spring Stock Farm BURLINGTON, MASS.

R. I. REDS.

Owing to our removal so as to increase our capacity (as noted in these columns), we were unable to exhibit any of our **R. I. REDS** this year, but we have that **Bright, Cherry Red** kind so much desired, which a trial will prove.

We also have some nice **White Wyandottes**. Our prices for eggs are **\$1 per 15** for the general run of birds. Special matings, **\$1.50 per 15**.

WE ALSO HAVE PEDIGREAED YORKSHIRE PIGS.

E. M. COLLINS, MANAGER.

White Wyandottes.

UTILITY
AND
FANCY.

R. I. Reds.

Buff Rocks.

Lt. Brahmas.

The kind that are IN IT in the show-room, and make the dollars when at home. EGGS from carefully selected matings, \$2.00 per 13; \$5.00 per 40. White Wyandotte and Buff Rock incubator eggs, \$5.00 per 100. Fine stock of BELGIAN HARES.

W. P. WESTON, Elmside Farm, Hancock, N. H.

DAVIS'
Blue Barred Plymouth Rocks
—AT—

BOSTON, 1902.

In the largest and best show ever held in the world my Rocks won the most coveted prize, **First** and **Third Pens** (14 pens competing). I showed 6 cockerels in the open class, winning five prizes in the largest and best class of cockerels ever shown at Boston—(30 cockerels being unplaced).

At Haverhill, Mass., Dec. 10-13, 1901, Hawkins, judge, I won **1st** (92 1/2) and **2d cock**; **1st** (94) and **2d hen**; **1st** (94), **2d** and **4th pullet**; **1st** (93) **2d**, **3d** and **4th cockerels**. First Pen, **Silver Cup** for best display and many specials.

At So. Framingham, Mass., I won **1st Cock**, **1st Cockerel**, **1st Pullet**, **1st Pen**. **Silver Cup** for best two males and five females. **Silver Cup** for best display in the whole American class. Some choice breeding cks. and pullets for sale.

EGGS from 10 grand pens. 5 pens mated to produce exhibition females and 1 to produce exhibition males. \$3 per 13; \$5 per 26; \$7 per 40; \$10 per 65; \$15 per 100. I guarantee safe arrival of Eggs and a good hatch.

Write for folder giving a description of my matings for 1902.

W. B. DAVIS, Haverhill, Mass.
Care Merrimack Nat'l Bank.

BUFF PLYMOUTH ROCKS

My circular tells all about them. The cash prizes I offer at next December show. Good laying hens, of nice, brown eggs. Prices of eggs for hatching and all the rest. Send for it and be a winner.

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THE BEST MASH MADE.

This food is a BALANCED RATION composed of six kinds of grain, meat and fish meal.

Price, \$1.80 per 100 lbs.

GREEN CUT BONE, from fresh market beef bone.
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CUT CLOVER. New crop cut clover just received. Put up in 50 lb. bags. Price, \$1.00 per bag. Samples sent by mail on receipt of a 2c. stamp.

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General Merchants and
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119 Copeland St., W. Quincy, Mass.

BLUE ANDALUSIANS

My birds made a clean sweep at Lewiston, December, 1901, with plenty of competition. Scores by Judge Atherton. Hen, 92; cockerel, 92; pullet, 93 3/4. These and others of equal merit are in my breeding pens.

Prolific layers, healthy and vigorous. Fertile Eggs, \$2 per 13 this season. Also eggs from a choice pen of Barred Plymouth Rocks, \$1.50 per 13. Satisfaction guaranteed.

H. E. COFFIN, FREEPORT, MAINE.

THE BIG FOUR.

"Bates' Excelsior Strain," White and Buff P.Rocks, White and Buff Wyandottes. As prize winners and bread winners they are unexcelled. My White Rocks were winners at the great BOSTON SHOW, 1901, in strongest competition. If you are looking for prize winners for Fall shows, order eggs now and hatch chicks early. Eggs from selected matings, \$2 per 13. Incubator eggs \$5 per 100. Stock for sale at all times. S. A. BATES, Lock Box 942, Westboro, Mass.

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FOR 16 CENTS POSTPAID

20 kinds of rarest luscious radishes,

12 magnificent earliest melons,

16 sorts glorious tomatoes,

25 peerless lettuce varieties,

12 splendid beet sorts,

65 gorgeously beautiful flower seeds, in all 150 kinds positively furnishing bushels of charming flowers and lots and lots of blossoms. All together with our great catalogues telling all about Tomatoes and Pea Out and Broccoli and Speltz, onion seed at 60c, a pound, etc., all only for 16c, in stamps. Write today.

Salzer's Magic Crushed Shells.

Best on earth. Sell at \$1.35 per 200 lbs.

bags \$3.75 for 500 lbs.; \$5.50 for 1,000 lbs.

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If not use Ovamead, The Great Egg Producer. Not a condition powder or egg food, but a specific that invigorates the egg producing organs and makes hens lay. Enough for 10 fowls one month, 50c, postpaid. Trial package, 25c., postpaid. Ovamead Mig. Co., Box 44, Rochester, N. Y., and all first-class poultry supply dealers. "Winter Egg Production" by Nellie Hawks, free, send for it.

MERRILL'S

White and Buff Wyandottes again prove their superiority by winning seven first prizes out of a possible eight, at the Maine State Poultry Show, at Lewiston, December, 1901.

Write and enquire about them.

A. L. MERRILL,
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"CLIMAX" neatest and best
12 for 20c. 50 for 55c. 100 for
\$1.00, postpaid.
ECLIPSE (aluminum) bright,
durable, sure to stay and easy
to adjust, 12 for 15c. 50 for
45c. 100 for 80c., postpaid.
Stamp for sample.
Circular of all supplies, free.
Sumner Johnson,
WOODFORDS, ME.

We were way down in front at the Pan. Am. and our cards were up. **2d** on Hen; **5th** on Ch. **Special** for the best shaped female, also at Rochester, N. Y., we get Special for largest and best collection White Wyandottes and four other regular prizes.
Get our Circular and Prices before you buy.
CUT CLOVER CHEAP.

NIAGARA FARM, BOX 9, RANSOMVILLE, N. Y.

All Eggs Guaranteed 75 per cent. fertile
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If You Have Stock OR EGGS TO SELL,

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It Will Bring Customers.

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PLYMOUTH ROCKS.

PLYMOUTH ROCKS. A Good Hen lays good eggs and lots of them. My Barred Rocks are good hens. Eggs from layers selected by the Ideal trap-nest system \$1.50 per 13. F. O. WELLCOME, Box D, Yarmouth, Maine.

WHITE PLYMOUTH ROCKS. Won first Cockerel Boston, 1902; 1st, 2nd, 3d Cockerel, 1st hen, 2nd pullet North Abington, 1902. Eggs for sale \$2.50 per 15 from pens headed by First and Second Cockerels. F. M. LAMB, Stoughton, Mass.

WHITE PLYMOUTH ROCKS. Winners for three years at Boston; also silver cup at South Framingham, Mass., Dec. 1, 1901. Eggs \$2.00 per 13; \$5.00 per 40. Send for circular giving list of winnings. STAFFORD BROS., Fall River, Mass.

PLYMOUTH ROCKS. Thoroughbred Buff Plymouth Rocks bred to the highest standard of excellence. Eggs for hatching \$1.00. White Fantail Pigeons \$2.00 a pair. FRANK GANNON, Union St., West Haven, Conn.

EUGENE K. GERRY, Sanford, Maine. Breeder of Single Comb Brown Leghorns and Barred Plymouth Rocks. Won 1st and 2nd prizes at Rochester, N. H., and 1st and two specials at Amesbury, Mass. Eggs, 15 for \$2.00.

BUFF, Barred, White Plymouth Rocks, Light Brahma. Cockerels \$2 to \$5; hens and pullets, Hens and Pullets \$1.50 to \$3. Farm raised. Write wants. Eggs in season, \$1 and \$2 per 15. Incubator Eggs, \$5 per 100. MILTON BROWN, Box 94, Middleboro, Mass.

WHITE PLYMOUTH ROCKS—A few choice cockerels, bred from winter laying hens. First breeding pen at Lewiston. MISS ELLA M. ROBINSON, Orchard Range Poultry Farm, Webster Road, Lewiston, Maine.

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DORKINGS. Silver Gray exclusively highest honors Boston, New York and Pan American, 4 firsts, 4 seconds and lesser prizes. Boston, 1902, 3 firsts, 3 seconds, 6 specials, including 1st Pen, Collection and \$100.00 Challenge Cup. Stock for sale. Eggs \$2.50 per 13, \$4.00 per 26. WATSON WESTFALL, Box 9, Sayre, Pa.

LEGHORNS.

The washouts prevented us from exhibiting at the Maine State Poultry Association at Lewiston, but we have got some good S. C. Brown Leghorns just the same. A few male birds for sale. Eggs in season. Write L. W. CURTIS, Box 99, Brewer, Me.

LEGHORNS. S. C. Buff Leghorns, large extra heavy layers. Won 1st Pen at Kennebunkport, Me., Farmers' Club Fair, 1901. Bred for egg production. Eggs \$1.00 per 13. Write. Address JUNIOR SMITH BROS., Kennebunkport, Me.

S. C. WHITE LEGHORNS. Large extra layers Won first cock, first and second pullets, Lynn, Mass. 1901; also first for best large white eggs. Choice S. C. Rhode Island Reds also. Eggs 15, \$1.00. Write. HARRY NUNAN, Cape Porpoise, Maine.

S. C. BROWN LEGHORNS. First prize winners Eastern Maine State Fair, Bangor, Me., 1901. Choice cockerels for sale, to help you breed for utility, egg production, and feather. Write. L. W. CURTIS, Box 99, Brewer, Me.

BUFF LEGHORNS. (Arnold and Cornell) Buff Plymouth Rocks (Hawkins). Won first and second on cockerels at Barre, Dec., 1900; score 92. First and second pullets; score 91 1-2. Rocks equally as good. Eggs \$2.00 per 15, \$5.00 per 45. F. H. TOWNE, Montpelier, Vermont.

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RHODE ISLAND REDS. We won more first prizes this season in strong competition than any other exhibitor; also the challenge cup at Boston for best Rhode Island Red male. Send for circular giving list of winnings. STAFFORD BROS., Fall River, Mass.

RHODE ISLAND REDS. Rose Comb Rhode Island Reds, Crowther strain direct. Barred and White Plymouth Rocks, pens headed by Hawkins cocks. Eggs \$1.00 per sitting, two sittings \$1.50. Cockerels and pullets \$1.00 up. W. D. HOFFSES, South Walldoboro, P. O. address Lawry, Maine.

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GEORGES VALLEY POULTRY YARDS. Single Comb Rhode Island Reds and Barred Plymouth Rocks. Prolific layers of large brown eggs. Eggs for hatching \$5 per 13, 4 settings \$2.50, from my best pens. Stock always for sale. E. N. PENNEY, Warren, Maine.

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WHITE WYANDOTTE COCKERELS and Pullets \$2. Large, white, free range, well fed, early beauties, from prolific layers of very dark eggs. Breeders above standard weight. No cheap stuff. Try us. HOMESTEAD POULTRY FARM, Hopkinton, Mass.

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WYANDOTTES. Money makers are the four new varieties of Wyandottes—Partridge Wyandottes, brilliant plumage; Dark Brahma Wyandottes, beautiful soft gray; Violet Wyandottes (bunch of violets); Sicilian Wyandottes, lay at four months. Largest World Show, Boston, 1902; eight first prizes. C. C. LORING, Dedham, Mass.

MY PARTRIDGE WYANDOTTES won at Boston 1st, and 6th cockerels, 2nd and 4th hens, 2nd, and 6th pullets; and 4 specials; Philadelphia, 2nd Cockerel. 3rd cock; Brockton, 1st hen; Malden, 3 firsts. Stock for sale. Eggs \$3.00 and \$5.00 per 15. H. J. MANLEY, Maplewood, Mass.

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MINORCAS. S. C. White Minorcas, pure stock and first class layers. Eggs \$1.50 per 15. Poor batches duplicated at half price. W. H. BRAZIER, 4 1/2 East St., Fitchburg, Mass.

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SUMNER JOHNSON, Woodfords, Maine, has a few very fine Black Langshans at a low price. Cockerels of other breeds also. 100 lbs. fine cut clover \$1.05, 100 lbs. oyster shells 45 cents, 50 lbs. ground clover \$1.00. Special price in quantity. Circular free.

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PARTRIDGE COCHINS. Frank E. Silley, breeder of Partridge Cochins, has for sale the first prize cock in Novice Class at the Boston show; also three choice breeding Cockerels; also Light Brahma Cockerels and a few White Wyandottes. FRANK E. SILLEY, Fountain Park Poultry Yard, Newburyport, Mass.

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Old Homestead Brooders. "Best on Earth." Indoor, Outdoor, Top Heat, Fire Proof. Will raise every chick. Illustrated Catalogue free. OLD HOMESTEAD BROODER CO., Middleboro, Mass.

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such as wind and Pain in the Stomach, Giddiness, Fullness after meals, Headache, Dizziness, Drowsiness, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Costiveness, Blotches on the Skin, Cold Chills, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams and all nervous and Trembling Sensations. **THE FIRST ONE WILL GIVE RELIEF IN TWENTY MINUTES.** Every sufferer will acknowledge them to be

A WONDERFUL MEDICINE

They promptly cure Sick Headache

For a Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Disordered Liver in Men, Women or Children Ripans Tabules are without a rival and they now have the largest sale of any patent medicine in the world.

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A case of bad health that R.I.P.A.N.S. will not benefit. R.I.P.A.N.S. 10 for 5 cents, may be had of all druggists who are willing to sell a low-priced medicine at a moderate profit. They banish pain and prolong life. One gives relief. Accept no substitute. Note the word R.I.P.A.N.S. on the packet. Send 5 cents to Ripans Chemical Co., No. 10 Spruce St., New York, for 10 samples and 1,000 testimonials.



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EGGS, \$2.00 PER 13; \$5.00 PER 40.

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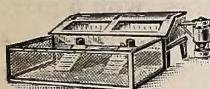
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S. C. White and Brown Leghorns,
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EGGS \$2.00 PER 13.

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**30 Varieties, Standard,
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Send for circular. We will please you.

Union Street, - Box 755, - Bangor, Me.

At the Big Lewiston Show

I won seven regular and two special prizes on eight birds. That shows that they are all right as winners. If you want early and persistent layers, my

**BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCKS,
WHITE WYANDOTTES and
R. C. BROWN LEGHORNS**

will suit you. Fifty Fine Cockerels for sale at low prices. One of them will help you. I also have a nice lot of hens and pullets for sale. Good breeding trios, \$4.00 and \$5.00 per trio. Satisfaction guaranteed.

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POULTRY CUTS at CUT PRICES.
CATALOGUE FREE.
Harper Eng. Co., Columbus, O.

**BUFF ROCKS AND
WHITE 'DOTTES.**

Bred for utility as well as standard points. Eggs \$1.50 per 15.

JAMES H. BANKS, - Westbrook, Me.

Green Bone Cutters.

Mann's, Stratton's, Wilson's and Stearns' Green Bone Cutters sold at a reduction from regular prices. You save money if you buy of the Manufacturer's Agent.

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Berkshires from Metcalf Bros., Elmira, N. Y., crossed with boar from Hood Farm. Best stock in the country. Ohio Improved Chesters from Silver, Cleveland, Ohio. None better.

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White Plymouth Rocks.

Pen No. 1, headed by a **Grand White Cock**, five point comb, and **Iow tail**.

Pen 2, headed by large, five point white cockerel.

V. H. MUTTY, So. Brewer, Maine.

SINGLE COMB R. I. REDS ROSE COMB

BARRED ROCKS WHITE

S. G. W. LEGHORNS

On 15 birds at Malden we won 20 premiums.

On 14 birds at Lewiston we won 21 premiums.

We have 100 good breeding cockerels for sale, prices \$1.50 to \$6.00.

Eggs for hatching, \$1.00 per dozen; \$3.00 per 50; \$5.00 per 100.

From a few choice matings, \$1.50 per setting.

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ROYAL BLUE STRAIN

PLYMOUTH ROCKS

BARRED, WHITE AND BUFF.

WYANDOTTES, SILVER WHITE AND BUFF.

EGGS FROM PRIZE MATINGS.	
1 Sitting, \$5.	3 Sittings, \$10.
2 Sittings, \$8.	5 Sittings, \$15.
Per 100, \$20.00.	

Have won more Prizes at the Leading Shows of America and England than all others. My matings for this season are the best I ever owned.

At the Great National Show, WASHINGTON, D.C., in hot competition with over 300 birds of these varieties, the best that could be found regardless of price, I won 45 Regular and Special Prizes on 39 Entries, including First Prize on Breeding-Pen in each variety, Special for Best Display in the American Class, Special for Best Exhibit of Plymouth Rocks, Sweepstakes Special for Best Cockerel in the show (Bantams excluded), and this on my First Prize Barred P. Rock Cockerel. My winning White Wyandotte cock was pronounced by the judges to be the best they had ever seen. I won twice as many first prizes as all other exhibitors of these varieties. My BUFF ROCKS, at BOSTON, 1899, in hot competition, won more first and special prizes than all others. My customers are winning all over the country. If you want the BEST, write me. Hundreds of Choice Exhibition and Breeding Birds at honest prices. Catalogue of America's finest Plymouth Rocks and Wyandottes free.

A. C. HAWKINS, Lock Box 12 Lancaster, Mass.

GUNSTON'S

RHODE ISLAND REDS

during the past season, have made a record hard to beat. On 29 entries in the following named Shows, won 29 prizes. At Boston on 5 entries, won 6 prizes including first and special and second and special. At Lewiston on 4 entries, won four first prizes. At Haverhill, 100 R. I. Reds in the show, on 20 entries, won 19 prizes. My matings are better than ever before.

EGGS

SINGLE COMB: \$2.00 PER 13. \$4.00 PER 30.
ROSE COMB: \$3.00 PER 15. \$5.00 PER 30.

H. W. GUNSTON,

LOCK BOX 7, GROVELAND, MASS.

Member R. I. Red Club.

Perkins' Buff Leghorns.

Were FIRST PRIZE WINNERS at the Haverhill and Beverly shows. First Cockerel, 94 1-2; First Hen, 94 1-2; Second Hen, 93 1-2. Golden Boy, 94 1-2, by Flanders, heads our pen for 1901. Eggs \$1.50 per 13.

PROLIFIC LAYERS.

E. T. PERKINS, Sunnyside Poultry Yards,
SACO, MAINE.

R. I. REDS. BELGIAN HARES.

BELGIAN HARES. R. I. REDS.

Rhode Island Reds, Single and Rose Comb, won 19 prizes at Boston, 1901. Houdans, Light Brahmas, Barred P. Rocks, Buff P. Bantams, and Belgian Hares. Prize winning stock. Eggs for hatching \$2.00 per 13; \$5.00 per 40. Incubator Eggs \$5.00 per 100. Send stamp for circular.

Daniel P. Shove, *Box 666* Fall River, Mass.

...MERRILL'S...

DIRIGO STRAIN

White Wonders,
White and Buff Wyandottes.

Breeders from my 1901 matings for sale cheap, in order to make room for my young stock.

A. L. MERRILL,
490 Court Street, Auburn, Me.



A Boon for Poultry Keepers.
BETTER than a GOLD MINE.
We will tell you how we made our hens pay over 400 per cent profit.
Merely send your name and address
Wayside Poultry Co., Clintonville, Conn.

FERTILE EGGS.

Place your orders early for our eggs of the Brown Egg Strains of the Barred Plymouth Rocks and White Wyandottes. All large, vigorous birds. UTILITY STOCK, having bred for brown eggs and utility for six years with the standard always in view.

EGGS, 13 FOR \$1.00
Best Cockerels, \$2.00

LUNT & CURTIS,

BOX 544,

FREEPORT, MAINE.

Hanaford's

WACHUSSETT STRAIN WHITE WYANDOTTES and R. I. REDS.

Large, Vigorous, Farm Grown Cockerels from this strain of winter layers at low prices. Correspond with me before purchasing elsewhere. These birds were bred from No. 26, having a record of 26 eggs in Nov., 219 eggs in a year. No. 29, 50 eggs in 53 consecutive days, 125 eggs in 5 winter months, 200 eggs in a year, and from other heavy winter layers.

HATCHING EGGS FOR 1902.

\$1.00 for 13; \$2.00 for 30; \$3.50 for 50; \$5.50 for 100.

Incubator Eggs. \$4.00 per 100 until March 15th. \$5.00 per 100, March 15th to May 15th.

**FRED A. HANAFORD, Alder Brook Poultry Farm,
Box 25, SOUTH LANCASTER, MASS.**

Orders for eggs should be booked now, as I turned away large orders last March. No money need be sent until I receive your order.

